TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1923 — EIGHTY-EIGHTH YEAR — NO. 21

SCORES DIE IN FIRE, PANIC IN RURAL SCHOOL

Oil Lamp Explosion Traps Audience in Blazing Inferno During Graduation Exercises and Social.

[illegible]-seven persons, many of them school children, lost their lives [illegible] in a ghastly tragic fire which [illegible] through a country school [illegible] six miles south of Camden.

[illegible] were burned, suffocated and trampled to death in a mad, terrified [illegible] for the one exit that led from the top floor of the flimsy [illegible] structure.

Many who were successful in their frenzied dash for the stairway are suffering from injuries of vary degrees of seriousness.

The tragedy occurred in what is known as the Cleveland school.

Between 150 and 200 persons were gathered in the schoolhouse for graduation exercises and a [illegible]. The schoolhouse is of the old-fashioned country, wooden type, with stairway in the rear and lighted only by kerosene lamps. It is located in a comparatively isolated community with no other houses or buildings nearby. The audience was made up of fathers, mothers and children, the latter dressed in their "Sunday best" for the biggest community event of the year.

Hanging Lamp Explodes.

About 10:30 P. M., after most of the exercises had been completed and as the superintendent of schools was presenting the ribbon-bound diplomas to the graduates of the eighth grade, there was a terrific explosion. It came from a smoky kerosene lamp, swinging from the ceiling in the rear of the hall.

Burning oil was scattered over the entire back part of the big square room and flames appeared instantaneously, catching quickly at the dry wood.

The only staircase was in the rear and almost before those in the room realized what had happened, escape was virtually cut off. The flames immediately surrounded the stairway.

Those in the rear of the room dashed through the blinding smoke and jumped from the windows to safety below.

Those behind, nearest the platform and in the front seats of the hall, were not so fortunate. With no windows from the platform, and the smoke and confusion increasing every second, there resulted a mad, terrified scramble for the one hope—the stairs.

It was sheer panic, and it paid the usual price of panic.

Death Scramble Ensues.

Women and children, gay in their white graduating costumes, were knocked down and trampled under foot and the interior of the hall became in a few minutes a screaming, milling mass of horror stricken people intent upon but one thing—escape.

Some of those who escaped said later that the doors of the auditorium "opened the wrong way" and that a score of persons got jammed against a closed door and thus held up escape of many.

The superintendent of schools, on the stage with diplomas in his arms, made a futile attempt to stem the tide of panic. He shouted that all could get out safely if they took their time, but his voice was lost in the screams of the women and the children.

The flames spread through the dry wooden building with almost unbelievable speed. Within a few moments after the explosion, the whole rear portion was blazing high and the flames, fanned by a stiff wind, began to eat into the flooring. Then the second floor collapsed, and down into that raging inferno of fire and burning embers went all who remained.

Impaled on Timbers.

Many were impaled on jagged timbers as the floor gave way and dropped them in a blazing mass, to the first story. Those who escaped struggled to aid their dying friends, but found their efforts futile and [illegible] about as the chorus of terrified screams faded into a murmur of dying groans. Mothers threw their children into eager arms below and were hurled back to death in the flaming inferno by the hands of frenzied victims seeking escape.

The first of those who escaped by jumping out of the windows dashed across fields to the nearest farmhouses for telephones by which to summon aid. Practically the whole countryside was at the school house, however, and some houses were locked. Telephones are not many in the community.

Camden finally was notified and the chemical fire apparatus was sent on the run. When it arrived it was too late. The schoolhouse was a mass of burning embers, smoking and black—the funeral pyre of half this little community.

When the Camden firemen arrived they looked upon a scene that almost beggared description. The schoolhouse, a mass of ruins around which stood weeping mothers, fran[illegible] fathers and wailing children, looking for their loved ones.

There were a score of persons lying groaning on the ground, suffering from broken limbs and fractures suffered in leaping from windows.

The darkness was lighted only by the ruddy glow of the smouldering fire, and in the intense heat and amid terrible confusion, the work of finding out who had escaped and who had died continued throughout the night.

"There was no one to blame," said the chief of police. "It all happened so quickly, and the panic was natural."

All of the victims were either graduates, students of the little school, or parents and friends.

The Cleveland schoolhouse community is made up of small farmers and mill operatives and is similar to hundreds of other small communities throughout the South.

Woman, Past 80, Goes Fishing Daily

The Izaak Waltons of the world may well look toward Jean de Luz on the Basque coast, where femininity has scored a new record. The dean of the professional fishermen there is a woman who has passed the 80-year mark. Every day, and often at night, Cathialin Echquerra goes "down to the sea in ships." Asked why she toils so, she invariably replies: "Because I have 52 grandchildren." She has followed her hazardous calling continuously for 63 years, taking no heed of hardships. Sun and wind have made her skin the color of mahogany. At her great age she is still strong and vigorous, a "super-fisherwoman." Her boast is that she will "die in bed—unless the old sea decides otherwise."

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HOOPER WARNS OF SOCIALISM

Chairman of Rail Board Cautious Against "Progressive" Label.

Many progressive movements of today are only progressive in name, and underneath show plainly their socialistic origin, Ben W. Hooper, chairman of the United States labor board, said before the National Association of Manufacturers.

"There are a lot of wild eyed radicals and demagogues in this country who believe they can sell any kind of idea to the people by labeling it 'progressive,'" Hooper said. "We all like that word but it will pay the people to take a good look at all the political wares that are brought around bearing our favorite label."

He described Socialism as "an insidious cult, standing at the elbow of every man who harbors an individual grouch or a class grievance, real or imaginary, and whispering into his ear distrust, suspicion and bitterness against the institutions of his country.

"Socialism presents itself in many guises to different people," he said. "To the wealthy female contributor of funds, who inherited a bunch of money, but no brains, it is a lovely fad, a temporary substitute for the poodle pup with the golden collar, an opportunity to shock a blase spirit with a bizarre thrill.

"To the unsophisticated pink preacher it is altruistic uplift, a chance to escape from the monotony of preaching salvation, to transform the pulpit into the platform. To the Republican or Democratic politician who desires to continue to wear his party robes while he preaches radicalism, it is merely 'progressive.'

"Recent proposals to require seven members in nine, or a two-thirds vote of the supreme court to declare a law unconstitutional are more conservative but identical in purpose with that proposing to make congress the judge of the constitutionality of its own enactments."

GOLD KILLING U. S.; FRANCE WANTS SOME

Former Head of Liberated Area Greatly Disillusioned by United States.

"America is about to die of her gold," said Louis Loucher, former minister of liberated regions, in an address recently.

He said that the United States had only one means of saving herself from ruin. Tender to France immediately all the money of which the latter nation might have need.

He said that he had received an invitation to go to America to convince the friends of France there of the justice of her policy. He added that he did not yet know whether he would be able to accept.

"We are ready to remit the debts of the powers who fought beside us," he asserted, "on the condition that ours be remitted to us."

England, he continued, was "disposed to grant remission," but America had disillusioned him greatly.

"The Americans supported all of France's claims during the discussion of the peace treaty," he said, "but once back home they forgot that solidarity."

Harding Indorses Grave Decoration

A message from President Harding, indorsing the movement to raise a $200,000 fund for yearly decoration of the graves of American soldiers, sailors and marines overseas, was read at a dinner of the American Overseas Memorial Day association. King George of Great Britain and Premier Mussolini of Italy also sent greetings.

"It chances that this cause makes a stronger appeal in our own country," the President said, "because it has been so generously supported in other countries and represents a particularly attractive form of international co-operation which was so strongly developed during the World war."

Firing Squad Halted by Custom's Red Tape

Canadian customs officials at Walkersville, refused to permit a squad of United States marines, serving as a guard of honor for E. G. Beauregard, until his death a gunner in the United States navy, from carrying their rifles across the border without a special permit. Action of the custom officials became known when veterans registered a sharp protest against "red tape."

The marines were to serve as a firing party at the gunner's funeral.

HUGHES SEES ABIDING PEACE WITH WORLD

Clouds Which Darkened Far Eastern Sky Gone Now, Secretary of State Tells Audience.

America has "every assurance of abiding peace" so far "as our relations with other peoples are concerned," Secretary Hughes said in an address before the National Conference of Social Work in Washington.

"The clouds which two years ago darkened the Far Eastern sky have been dissipated," he said, "and to the disappointment of those who make bitterness the test of patriotism we have been able to associate the great powers of the Pacific in a friendly accord supported by mutual confidence, while at the same time we have carefully preserved the sound American tradition of freedom from alliance and the principle of equality of opportunity."

Mr. Hughes said that the Washington arms conference had "managed to scrap distrust as well as the vessels of war" and to end wasteful competition "which spelled not security but suspicion."

Ample Encouragement.

"Today, notwithstanding the gravity of unsettled issues," he continued, "we find throughout the world ample reason for encouragement in the earnest efforts to remove the economic evils following the great war in the exhibition of enhanced industrial capacity, in the swift repair of damaged areas, in the extraordinary extent of recovery despite all difficulties.

"So great has been the progress that it is not too much to say that the whole aspect of affairs would instantly change if only means could be found to dispel the fear and apprehension which is the barrier to accord and to give a sound basis for the confidence which all desire."

The secretary of state said that it was clear that essential conditions of peace were not to be found in artificial arrangements but that it was the disposition of peoples that counted.

No Peace Through Force.

"It is idle to talk of proscribing war unless the peoples are intent on maintaining peace," he added. "You cannot maintain peace by force, for who will supply, who will control, who will direct the force? Great nations may indeed discipline a weak power provided they are united in policy and provided always that the weak power is not a necessary weight in some contrived balance of power, but when great nations do not agree among themselves, who shall guard the guardians?

"If those who are keenly desirous of enduring peace will descend to the contemplation of realities, it will be seen that there is only one way to the goal—a long and difficult way—that is, by the cultivation of the spirit of friendship and good will among peoples."

Mr. Hughes said that those "who create a public sentiment which makes it difficult for honorable statesmen to find ways of practicable adjustment" of international problems were worse offenders than intriguing diplomats.

Anti-Saloon League Praises President

The Anti-Saloon league has placed its approval on the views of President Harding, relative to the responsibility of the states and house officials to sustain and enforce national prohibition, as expressed by the executive in a letter to Wesley Wait of Newburgh, N. Y. The league's executive committee adopted a resolution expressing "hearty approval" of the President's patriotic utterance.

Baptists Indorse World Court Plan

President Harding's world court was unanimously indorsed by Ohio Baptists at the closing session of their 98th annual convention last week. The report of the committee on resolutions was presented by the Rev. Milton Smith of Toledo.

RETIREMENT OF ATT'Y GENERAL DAUGHERTY SEEN

Cabinet Member Goes to Columbus, Ohio, in Effort to Regain His Failing Strength.

Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty has returned to Columbus in a final effort to recover his health before definitely deciding on resigning from the Harding cabinet.

Accompanied by Mrs. Daugherty, for years an invalid, he left Washington last week.

Although it is still uncertain whether Mr. Daugherty will retire as head of the department of justice, there is no doubt whatever that he is through with active politics. The condition of his health makes it certain that the man who more than anyone else deserves the credit for putting Warren G. Harding in the White House will have little or nothing to do with the President's 1924 campaign for re-election. The biggest part of that task will fall upon the shoulders of Albert D. Lasker, who is to retire shortly as chairman of the United States shipping board, and Postmaster General Harry S. New.

Mr. Daugherty managed the Harding pre-convention campaign for the Republican nomination three years ago and was one of the select board of consulting strategists in the ensuing presidential campaign.

During Mr. Daugherty's absence the department of justice will continue under the active direction of I. E. Seymour, the Ohio assistant to the attorney general, who has been making good with a vengeance since he succeeded Colonel Guy D. Goff six months ago.

Mr. Daugherty's illness has incapacitated him from active duty for several months. Early this year he sought rest and recuperation at French Lick Springs, Ind., and later went to Florida with the President's party. He is considerably improved, but his condition is still such that General Charles E. Sawyer, the President's physician, who is treating him, refuses to permit him to resume the arduous responsibilities of his office.

5-CENT SMOKE PROMISE HAS TAXES JOKER

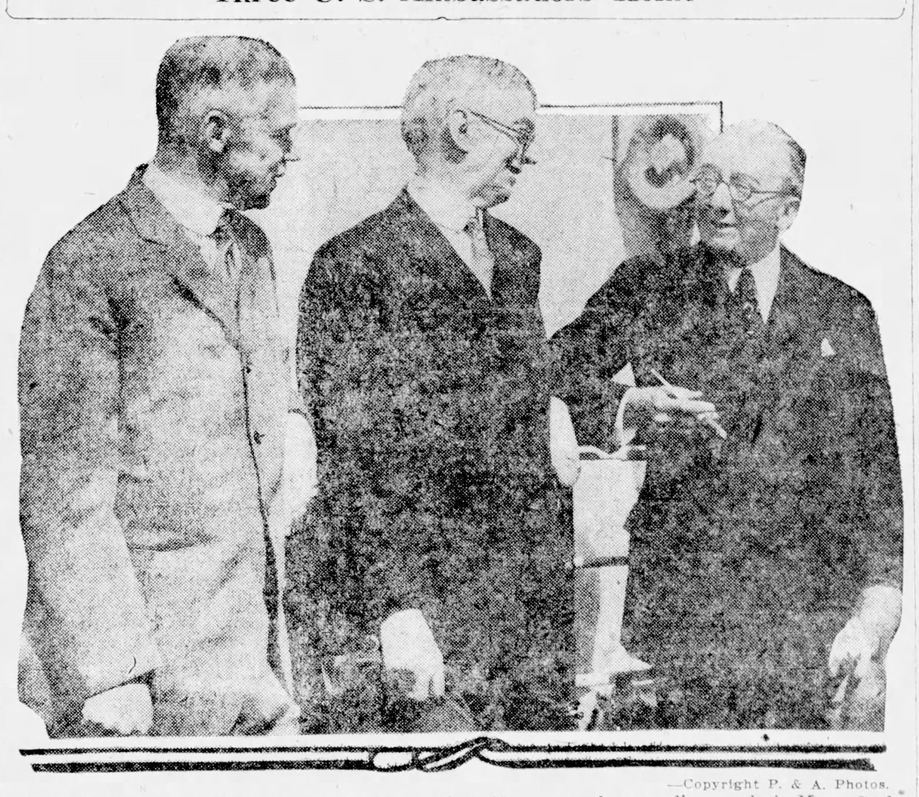
Nickel Cigar to Return If United States Cuts Levy, Says Tobacconist.

Hope was held out to the American smoker at the national tobacco men's convention in Washington that he again may enjoy a good five-cent cigar.

Advocating a reduction in tobacco taxes, Henry G. Wemmer of Lima, O., said an effort will be made to have the next congress decrease the taxes. If relief is afforded, he added, the public will benefit in lower prices.

Tobacco taxes today, Mr. Wemmer declared, are as high as at any time during the war. Despite this and the fact that cigar manufacturers are obliged to pay more for leaf than before the war and that wages have more than doubled, retail prices, he added, are at least 20 per cent below the war peak.

Three U. S. Ambassadors Home



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THREE American ambassadors arrived home from Europe on the same liner early in May. So far as is known it is the first time three U. S. ambassadors have traveled on the same vessel at the same time. The photo shows (left to right) Cyrus E. Woods, former minister to Spain and now transferred as ambassador to Japan; Col. George Harvey, ambassador to Great Britain; and Alanson B. Houghton, ambassador to Germany.

IRISH NOW ARE UNDER OWN LAW

Emerald Isle No Longer Is Affected by English Statutes.

The decision of the house of lords that it had no jurisdiction in the government's appeal in the case of Art O'Brien was of momentous importance in its bearing on the relationship of Ireland to England.

It must not be confused with the question of O'Brien's guilt or innocence of plotting against the Free State or the British empire. The sole question at issue was whether, under the Free State treaty with the British, the home secretary had the right to arrest a British subject in England and deport him to Ireland and the decision was negative. It is emphasized that since the Free State came into being England has no more right to deport a resident to Ireland than to Canada or to Japan.

It was the first time such a question had arisen since the Free State began functioning, and it promises to be far-reaching in its effect, for it is a clear-cut recognition of the fact that English laws formerly effective in Ireland no longer run under the Free State status. That aspect of the case is far more significant than the court of appeals order releasing O'Brien.

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DOLLS WILL TALK

Mechanical Voice Found

An invention which brings nearer the realization of the dream of all musicians for the reproduction of the human voice on a pipe organ and which may enable children to have dolls that can talk plainly, became known to the public last week.

Sir Richard Haget has contrived an artificial throat which alters properly regulated currents of vibratory air into sounds that to the human ear seem to be true reproductions of the vowel sounds.

Attempts to reproduce the human voice began in 1779, but it never has been possible heretofore to successfully imitate all the vowel sounds. Haget's experiments began during the World war when he became engaged in analyzing sounds caught by submarine detecting devices. Another possibility offered by the invention is the standardization of vowel sounds on phontographs.

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Novel Radio Sets Are in Use Now

Sam Solot of Central High school, Philadelphia, has mounted a receiving set, that works, on a lead pencil.

Frank McHale, a West Philadelphia high school freshman, has a receiving set mounted on a corn cob pipe that brings in local broadcasting.

William B. Boyd, 8409 Arbor street, Kensington, Pa., has a workable receiver mounted on a prehistoric object known as a "beer" bottle.

Radio has gone completely to the head of Alfred Poganwy, 909 North St. Bernard street, Philadelphia. He goes about wearing a derby hat with a receiving set mounted inside it.

Charles Plewiuski, 412 Delmar street, Rozborough, Pa., has built a receiver entirely within the shell of a peanut.

Charles F. Waag, Jr., 531 Callowhill street, Philadelphia, has built a workable receiver on a cigaret holder, two inches long.—Wireless Age.

Food Cost Increased 1 Per Cent in April

An average increase of one per cent in the retail cost of food to the average family in April over March is reported by the department of labor.

The largest increases included: Cabbage, 27 per cent; potatoes, 14 per cent; granulated sugar, four per cent; sirloin steak, round steak and flour, two per cent. Eggs, cheese, raisins, plate beef, butter, prunes, bacon, wheat cereal and bananas decreased in price.

For the year April 15, 1922, to last April 15, there was an increase of three per cent in all food commodities combined. For the 10-year period the increase amounted to 46 per cent.

Tut Tomb Tapper Leaves $1,900,000

Lord Carnarvon, discoverer of the tomb of Tutenkhamen, who died in Egypt, left an estate of $1,900,000, it was revealed by the will. He bequeathed his rich Egyptian collection to his wife with the proviso that, if she decides to sell, the British Museum shall get the first offer and the Metropolitan Museum of New York, the second.

LEGION WASHES HANDS OF BOUT

Owsley Says Organization Is Not Supporting Dempsey Fight.

Alvin Owsley, national commander of the American Legion, in a statement last week said he desired "to remove the impression that the legion is connected in any respect" with the Jack Dempsey-Tom Gibbons heavyweight championship match, to be held in Shelby, Mont., July 4.

Loy J. Molumby, commander of the Montana department, one of the promoters of the bout, is acting as a private individual, Commander Owsley contends. His statement said:

"Molumby has never received the authorization of the legion to act as its representative in arranging the match.

"The American Legion cannot permit its name to be used in connection with a mercenary undertaking of this nature, to be held on a day sacred to the deeds of our forefathers, who courageously proclaimed the independence of the United States and inspired in future generations reverence for all that is good, clean and true.

"The legion has never opposed the manly art of boxing. The war proved that it was possible to encourage this sport without lending approval to the tactics of gamblers, match 'fixers' and other parasitical classes who have debased the professional matches.

"The legion holds no enmity for Dempsey, but its members cannot forget that the heavyweight champion of the world remained safe in the shipyards in America while the finest men of our nation were advancing in the face of almost certain death on the battle fields of Europe.

"The legion will not be influenced by any promise that a hospital for disabled men will be built from a part of the proceeds of this fight. I believe that if a hospital is needed, the patriotic citizens of Montana will find a more appropriate manner of raising funds for the relief of men who were stricken on the battle field while Dempsey was several thousand miles away."

Construction Halt Urged by Builders

A recommendation that all new buildings construction be deferred a few months to relieve a "serious situation throughout the country," was contained in a resolution adopted by representatives of virtually every branch of the building industry from various states, who met to discuss the situation in the home of Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Calling a halt to new construction, it was declared, would bring down "steadily mounting costs" in the industry. It was urged, however, that projects under course of construction be carried to completion.

$1,600 in $1 Bills on Robbery Suspect

Louis Sibbitt, 56, of 164 Devon street, Roxbury, Mass., arrested for the larceny of $5 from John A. Pulsinelli of 250 Blue Hill avenue, bailed himself at the Dudley street station with ten $1 bills taken from a roll of $1,600 found on him when arrested.

The roll was made up of one and two dollar bills and took police more than 30 minutes to count when the man was being booked.

Aversion for Water Prompts Divorce Suit

Vincent Belpano's aversion for water both internally and externally was the basis of a cruelty charge in his wife's divorce complaint in Denver. Mary Belpano, his wife, was awarded a preliminary decree when she testified that Vincent had refused to take a bath for eight years, and that he frequently came home "soused."

A. BONAR LAW, BRITISH PRIME MINISTER, OUT

Premier Resigns Office on Account of Ill Health; King George Considers His Successor.

Andrew Bonar Law, the British prime minister, sent his resignation to the king on May 20, because of ill health. He was unable to present it personally.

Thus ends his brief but eventful administration and its ends with important and perplexing problems, particularly Great Britain's relations with France and Russia unsettled.

When the result of Bonar Law's consultation with physicians in Paris became known, this end was foreseen, but the country was not prepared for it, and will await developments with anxiety and regrets over the untimely dropping of a trusted pilot.

One consideration, it is generally conceded Mr. Bonar Law will have, is that he has no enemies and that no one will withhold from him sympathy.

He accepted his highest office with reluctance; he leaves it amidst unfeigned regrets on the part of both supporters and opponents.

King Is Deeply Moved.

Mr. Bonar Law's resignation was taken to the king at Aldershot by Colonel Waterhouse, the prime minister's private secretary, and Sir Frederick Sykes, his son-in-law, who motored from London.

They had a long audience with the king, who appeared much moved by news of the aggravated condition of Mr. Bonar Law's health.

No move had been made in the direction of filling the vacant premiership May 22, and the name of Bonar Law's successor is a matter of speculation.

As parliament is not sitting there is no immediate hurry to fill the vacancy and the king is in communication through intermediaries with those statesmen he desires to consult before he returns to London for personal consultations.

The task facing his majesty is no easy one, for there is no outstanding figure to whom all could point as the inevitable nominee, while the Conservative party itself is divided on the subject.

If Marquis Curzon seems to be indicated as the most appropriate nominee, Stanley Baldwin, chancellor of the exchequer, also has a very strong following.

These two are still chiefly talked of as the most likely successor to Law, but it may turn out that their rival claims are so well balanced that the solution may be found in some compromise candidate.

Much secrecy is maintained concerning Law, who underwent what is understood to have been a minor operation of the throat to relieve extreme pain, which he has recently experienced in throat muscles. He sees nobody but a few intimates.

Five Prospective Premiers.

Following are thumbnail sketches of the five members of the British Tory party mentioned as possible successors to former Premier Andrew Bonar Law of England.

Stanley Baldwin: Chancellor of the exchequer and head of the British mission which negotiated the debt funding settlement with the United States. Served as acting premier in Bonar Law's recent absence from London and formerly held the post of financial secretary of the treasury. He is 56.

Lord Curzon: Secretary of state for foreign affairs and chief of the British delegation in the first Near East peace conference. He formerly was viceroy of India and a member of the imperial war council. Curzon is 64 and has been married twice, both wives being members of American families.

Lord Derby: Secretary for war, former British ambassador to France, former director general of recruiting, former financial secretary to the war office and one-time postmaster general. Aged 58.

Earl Balfour: Formerly premier, foreign secretary, first lord of the treasury, first lord of the admiralty and head of the British delegation to the Washington conference. He is 75 and a bachelor.

Austen Chamberlain: Former chancellor of the exchequer and postmaster general. He is 60.

Four Rail Shopmen Sentenced for Plot

The trial of the nine former railroad shopmen of Lehighton, Pa., charged with conspiring in a dynamite plot to interfere with the mails during the shopmen's strike last September, came to an abrupt end in federal court when four of the defendants pleaded guilty. The five others were dismissed for lack of evidence.

Samuel M. Hozier, Lester Frey and Charles Strohle were each sentenced by Federal Judge Witmer to pay a fine of $1,000 and serve one year and nine months in the federal penitentiary in Atlanta. Louis Kegeovitz was sentenced to one year and three months and a fine of $300.

Want to Live Long? Drink Home Brew

The ripe old age of 152 years is within the reach of anyone, says Dr. Josiah Oldfield, the latest aspirant to the shoes of Ponce de Leon.

He believes in a diet of coarse bread, porridge, buttermilk, vegetables, butter, cheese and home brewed ale, and solaces Americans by saying that the last is not essential to long life, although a potent factor in attaining it.

He asserts that the vitamines in the barley in the old home brewed ale are responsible for the stamina of the English of the last five centuries.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

PROBABLY NEVER BEFORE in the history of the country, or in the history of the world, have the people been confronted by so vast a muptiplicity of schisms and isms and doctrines as confound them today. The Babel of voices is widespread and bewildering. To remain open-minded means nothing but confusion of ideas.

Christianity is on the defensive.

"If we would keep our boys and girls faithful to God and the Faith, we must weed out every teacher of evolution from our colleges and universities," declared Dr. W. B. Reilly of Minneapolis at the recent convention in Kansas City of the Baptist Bible Union of America.

"I challenge any scientist or any college professor to show me where, on the face of the whole earth, there is a single instance in which one species has developed into another. Evolution is not a science, it is not scriptural, it is anti-Christian, and it is atheistic. The question of evolution is not a question between scienists and clergymen; it is rather a dispute today between two groups of scientists, one group of which rejects the hypothesis absolutely.

Boys and Girls Poisoned.

"The evolutionists are sending our boys and girls back to us from our colleges poisoned by the message which makes them cast aside their religious beliefs. They tell the students that all educated men today, without exception, believe the doctrine of evolution, that only ignorant persons refuse to believe. And our boys and girls, many of whom are sadly ignorant of the Bible truths, have no arguments to refute the claims of these modernists. They hear only one side of the question—the false side."

The union adopted a confession of faith which pledged members to fundamental doctrines. The Bible, about one thousand members voted, was written by men supernaturally inspired; it had truth without error and therefore was the only complete and final revelation of the will of God to man.

God the Supreme Ruler.

The confession states that God is the Supreme Ruler of heaven and earth.

"We believe in the bodily resurrection of Christ," the concluding article reads. "We believe in the literal, personal, bodily and approaching return of our Lord; that He will raise the righteous dead; transform the living in Christ; subdue and rule the world in righteousness and in peace for one thousand years, at the end of which time He will raise and judge the unrighteous and completing His world supremacy, turn over the kingdom of God, the Father, that God may be all and in all."

Dr. A. C. Dixon of Baltimore, for seven years pastor of the Spurgeon Tabernacle, London, England, made these declarations:

"Evangelical Christianity admits the impossibility of finding God through a microscope, or telescope, and turns to the Bible in which God is fully revealed in the Lord Jesus Christ. The recent World war, the greatest war in all history, can be traced to the teachings of evolution, which gives the strong and fit the scientific right to destroy the weak to the end that human progress may be promoted. Any nation that teaches this pernicious doctrine to its youth is a menace now to the peace of the world.

"The jungle theory as to the origin of marriage is today keeping our divorce courts busy. If the home is to be preserved as a sacred institution, the evangelical Christianity, which teaches that marriage came down from God, and not up from the beast, is worthy of belief."

Evolution Not Only Menace.

This defense of the Christian religion is intelligent and courageous. One does not have to be a member of the denomination represented by the Bible Union and the men who have spoken for it—one does not have to be a member of any church to recognize the menace of false teachings and their danger to the peace of the world and to the happiness of mankind.

Evolution is not in itself the only danger which threatens Christianity. There seems to be a widespread tendency to discard beliefs that have held people together in the faith upon which civilization has advanced. The poison squad has been busy in many ways. Men have tried to solve problems affecting humanity without first getting rid of the bitterness, envy and hatred that filled their souls. They say Christianity has failed, that God has failed, when it is they who have failed. They have lost faith. Forgetting the One who gave His life on the cross, they are full of mistrust, suspicions and jealousies. Christ gave everything; they will sacrifice nothing for the peace of the world, for the good of mankind.

War's Greatest Destruction.

Germany started out to show the world something new. Her idea of evolution was to shove Kultur down the throats of the people in spite of all resistance. The job was too big for her. You say Christianity is a failure? Christianity won that war.

But the greatest destruction wrought was not in property, but in the weakening of much of the very faith that made it possible to win. The world is devastated spiritually.

Our President has said that what this country needs is more spirituality. He is right. That is what this country needs and it is what the world needs. We won't get it through the doctrine of evolution and the survival of the fittest. If we want to see an example of evolution that is worth seeing watch the unfolding of a bud into a beautiful flower. There is no change of process. The bud is true to species, and the flower is true, as it was true last year and the year before that.

We don't need any monkey evolution. We need more faith, the faith that inspires us to walk humbly before God.

MUST DESTROY ALL RADICALS

Legion Chief Says Nation Is Now Standing on Threshold of New Day in History.

To save America for the part she is destined to play in serving the world, Alvin Owsley, national commander of the American Legion, declared in an address in New York last week, "all forces of radicalism and intolerance" must be destroyed. "Men's hearts turn to us," he added, "confident that we . . . will not fail to provide some spiritual device to conquer hate and insure for mankind hope and friendship and peace world wide."

Commander Owsley spoke at a dinner sponsored by the Army and Navy club, the Jewish Welfare board, the Knights of Columbus, the Salvation Army, the Y. M. C. A., the Army and Navy Legion of Valor, the New York Council of the American Legion and other similar organizations to give impetus to the American Legion endowment fund for graves in Europe.

"The aftermath of history's greatest war has brought confusion to men's minds and bred uncertainty in their hearts," he said.

Cynicism Raised Its Head.

"In these latter days we have too often succumbed to malicious and insidious voices. Cynicism has raised its leering head. We have faltered and compromised, mumbled inarticulately when there was grave need of a strong, clear voice.

"The war has profoundly changed the existing order and radically altered the necessities of the times. We need spiritual orientation and faith to steer on the new course once we have found it. Most of all, we need the courage of the men whose memory we honor tonight. We need the character to put hands to the task where they left off, the vision to complete the task they so ably started.

World Awaits New Day.

"Some gifted skeptics among us have mocked and sought by coarse jeers to defeat the high destiny of America. Happily, however, their fancied triumph has passed because, unless I misread the signs of the times, we stand at this moment on the threshold of a new day—a day when the reaction toward the true expression of our purposes now beginning to set in will have reached the flood tide.

"The world awaits that day with impatience. If we mean to achieve that new and better world order which our nation's defenders and democracy's crusaders sought to make possible, we must deal honestly and frankly with inexorable facts.

"We cannot discount the present unrest in our own land and abroad. The situation which we face today, freighted with the gravest consequences for all humanity, calls for leadership of a high order.

Agents Spread Propaganda.

"The forces of radicalism and intolerance are more active in their nefarious work than ever before. Paid agents seek to sow discontent among the illiterate of our people. Such propaganda the American Legion in common with all other true Americans has combatted with every weapon at its command. It has favored the restriction of immigration. The folly of the melting pot is too evident. All immigrants are not becoming Americans.

"The legion favors an immigration holiday of such duration that we can reach these people and assimilate them before others come to make the problem graver and more difficult of solution.

"We likewise favor the enactment and enforcement of compulsory school laws so that children of our present aliens may learn our language, master our philosophy of government and life.

Help Other Nations.

"All forces of radicalism and intolerance we must destroy root and branch if we are to save America for the part she is destined to play in serving the world. We must stamp out dissension at home and confident in the solidarity of enlightened public opinion within our own shores move toward the solution of the difficulties which beset our neighbors. We must aid them, too, wherever we can, for their problems are ours and whatever misfortune troubles them will sooner or later embarrass us. The hope of the world is in America. Men's hearts turn to us, confident that we who have amazed the world with our gift for science and invention will not fail to provide some spiritual device to conquer hate and insure for mankind hope and friendship and peace world-wide."

Government Grants Loan

A government loan of $6,759,000 to the Seaboard Air-Line Co. has been authorized by the interstate commerce commission. The Illinois Central was authorized by the commission to issue and sell $14,003,000 in equipment trust certificates to raise funds for new rolling stock.

Kills Catarrh Germs In Three Minutes

Wonderful French Discovery Succeeds After Everything Else Has Failed.

Thousands who have suffered from catarrh, head noises, difficult breathing, hawking and spitting, and who have tried everything without success, say that the famous new scientific discovery Lavex rid them of their troubles in a few days. Many say they had no further trouble after the first three minutes of treatment.

Lavex is a French discovery, easily used by simply inhaling a pleasant, harmless powder, which sends to kill the catarrh germs almost instantly. The results are astonishing in their rapidity. For instance Rev. J. F. Stephens, a widely known preacher, says, "I had suffered from catarrh for years and my doctor said there was no cure. Had to quit preaching as a Methodist Minister. After using Lavex I can sleep and eat well, voice is clear, can walk or run or work as well as I would twenty years ago and I am now sixty-nine."

So confident is W. R. Smith, 731 Lavex Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., American distributor of Lavex, that it will rid you of all your catarrh troubles, in no time at all, that he generously offers to send a ten-day treatment on free trial. It obligates you in no way and comes to you in plain wrapper, post paid therefore, you should accept this introductory offer today by simply sending your name and address to Mr. Smith.

—Advertisement.

Two Are Prominently Mentioned for Post Vacated by Bonar Law

Andrew Bonar Law, above, who has resigned as British prime minister. Below to left, Stanley Baldwin, chancellor of the exchequer; to right, Lord Curzon, one of whom it is believed will be selected for the place vacated by Bonar Law.

No Such Thing as Heaven or Hell or Devil, Declares Conan Doyle

Within five years the person who does not believe in the spirit world will be considered ignorant.

Such was the declaration of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, famous author and advocate of spiritualism, upon his arrival in Los Angeles.

"Spiritualism was the second great revelation from God," he said. "The great revelation was the coming of a Christ. Then, coincidentally, March 31, 1848, to be exact, two little girls, the Fox sisters at Hydesville, N. Y., were chosen by the spirit world, by God, for the second revelation. Psychic phenomena has always been in the scheme of creation, but that was the first time that scientific communication was established by code.

"There is an abundance of evidence, facts which cannot be disputed, by which the life beyond may be conversed. Five years from now the man who says in effect he does not believe in the spirit world communication will be counted as ignorant.

"We know we begin life in the next world where we left off in this. There is a purgatorial state, it is true, where one must realize the errors of his work before he can go on with his development. But there is no such thing as 'heaven or hell.'"

Sir Arthur said he nor any other investigator in spiritualism had ever run across a devil. "There are evil spirits, he admitted, so called for want of a better name, but there is no such thing as a devil.

"Just as there are evil spirits," he went on, "so are there good spirits—who work for the good of human kind. These spirits have various names, such as 'guardian angels' and 'controls.'"

Auto Breaks in Two; Front Half Wrecked

While making a night call near Eagle, recently, Dr. E. A. Long drove onto a bridge. A hub cap hit a plank in the bridge and the automobile broke in two, near the middle of the machine. The rear end of the car remained on the bridge while the front end, carrying Dr. Long and another passenger, kept on until it piled up at the foot of a small hill.

FILM SCHOOLS ARE PREDICTED

Thomas Edison Says Movies Are Powerful Means of Education.

Children of the rising generation will get their education in schools in which the movie screen will supplant the blackboard and the motion picture film will take the place of text books, Thomas E. Edison predicted at the investigation by the federal trade commission of charges that the Famous Players-Lasky corporation and six allied organizations constitute a motion picture trust.

The famous inventor, whose recent questionnaires have led him to say harsh things about present educational methods in the United States, was called for the purpose of developing the importance of the film industry and its possibilities for the future.

He disclosed for the first time experiments with school children which he said had convinced him that 85 per cent of all knowledge is received through the eye, and that motion pictures are 100 per cent efficient for its dissemination.

Has Made Experiments.

"I have made a good many experiments in the line of teaching children by other methods than books," Mr. Edison told the commission. "I made an experiment with a lot of pictures to teach children chemistry. I got 12 children and asked them to write down what they learned from the pictures. I was amazed that such a complicated subject as chemistry was readily grasped by them to a large extent through pictures. The parts of the pictures they did not understand, I did over and over again, until they finally understood the entire picture."

"What, in your opinion, is the future growth of the motion picture?" Mr. Edison was asked.

"I think motion pictures have just started," he said, "and it is my opinion that in 20 years children will be taught through pictures and not through books."

Movie Powerful Influence.

Asked his opinion as to the general influence over the people of motion picture films, Mr. Edison said:

"The motion picture is the most powerful avenue of influencing people and will increase from year to year."

J. J. Tigarrt, United States commissioner of education, was another witness who predicted extensive educational use of movies in the future. The fact that more children attend the movies now than are enrolled in the schools, he said, proves that pictures are a more natural means of imparting information than text books and the spoken word.

PROSPECTS OF G. O. P. BETTER

Prosperity Aid to Party, National Chairman Adams Declares.

Republican party prospects have improved greatly within the last six months, due mainly to the steady advance of prosperity, John T. Adams, Republican national chairman declared in Chicago while on his way from New York to his home in Dubuque, Iowa.

Still further gains in favor by the party were predicted during the remainder of the year by Mr. Adams, who said that within that time the wisdom of the administration's policies will be brought home to the voters.

Material reduction in taxes, made possible he said, by the judicious pairing of government operating expenses, were declared to be less than a year away.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

ARTHUR LEITS, vice president of the National Council Boy Scouts of America and recognized as one of America's leading merchants, died in Los Angeles last week after a short illness. He was 61 years old.

The British government's announcement that it had decided to extend the time limit of the ultimatum to Russia pending discussions between Lord Curzon and Leonid Krassin, relieved the parliamentary situation last week to the extent that the opposition did not demand a division at the close of the debate.

At a special convention held last week the Rev. Henry St. George Tucker, bishop of Kyoto, Japan, was elected to succeed the late Charles D. Williams as bishop of the Michigan diocese of the Episcopal church.

Merchants of Hot Springs, Ark., and public utilities began to function again after the clearing away of the wreckage and debris left by the flood and fire early last week which occurred after torrents from a mountain cloudburst dashed down the slopes to form raging currents in the principal streets and flames enveloped the buildings in an entire block.

Allegation that Mrs. Bula Croker was already married when she went through the marriage ceremony with the late Richard Croker, Tammany Hall chieftain, was made in the Dublin, Ireland, court of appeals on behalf of Mrs. Ethel C. White of New York, in connection with the litigation over the Croker will. Mrs. White is Mr. Croker's daughter.

Judge B. F. Willis of Leon county, Fla., was ordered removed from office by the state senate. He is the second official ousted as the result of the death of Martin Tabert of North Daktota in a lumber camp.

The price of bread in Paris and the Seine department has advanced. The chief foodstuff of the French population now costs more than since the siege of Paris in 1870.

British and Swiss bankers, headed by the Rothschilds, are said to have purchased the Bagdad railway. They are reported to have acquired the German and Austrian holdings in the road.

Colorful ceremonies attended the presentation last week by President Harding of the American Institute of Architects' gold medal to Henry Bacon of New York, architect of the Lincoln Memorial in Washington.

An Odessa dispatch says that the sailors on German ships in the Black sea there have struck in protest against "the attack by capital on soviet Russia."

DR. CHARLES F. WISHART, president of Wooster college, Wooster, O., was elected moderator by the general assembly of the Presbyterian church of the United States after a spirited race with William Jennings Bryan. Wishart was elected on the third ballot after Bryan had led a field of four on the first ballot and of three on the second.

An attempt by Upton Sinclair, author, to conduct an outdoor meeting in Los Angeles by reading aloud the preamble of the U. S. constitution, was interrupted by the chief of police who broke up the gathering and arrested Sinclair.

Afghanistan has granted an oil concession at Ghazni, near the Indian frontier, to Washington Vanderlip, who is now in Kabul, it is said by the Afghan ambassador to Turkey, Ahmed Khan.

Miss Anna Jarvis, founder of Mother's day, engaged in a verbal tilt with members of the Associated Retail Confectioners of the United States at their convention in Philadelphia recently. She charged them with having "profiteered" and "gouged the public" through commercialization of Mother's day symbols.

Poland has forbidden all males between 14 and 28 years of age to leave the country. Exceptions are granted only in highly urgent cases. This prohibition is generally attributed to the troubled eastern situation, particularly the conflict at Danzig.

Vicinity of the University of Pennsylvania campus in Philadelphia was the scene of rioting last week when undergraduates, celebrating Hey-day, defied police orders to disperse and battled with the authorities. Several students were injured before the disturbance was quelled.

After much discussion the members of the French Academy have decided to incorporate in their next dictionary the English word "interview," used in the newspaper sense which means a conversation held with a view to publication in the press.

Dr. Florenz Ziegfeld, 82, president emeritus of the Chicago Musical college and father of Flo Ziegfeld, New York theatrical producer, died May 20.

The Swedish Riksdag has approved a bill under which women are admitted on the same footing as men to the public services, with the exception of the military and kindred services of the church, and presiding judgeships in the highest provincial courts.

THE United States consulate in Mexico City was partly wrecked by a bomb last week. But no one was injured. The attack is regarded as the work of some individual, evidently a fanatic, one whole side of the consulate building was blown out.

Persistent reports that George Harvey, American ambassador to Great Britain, now in the United States on leave, intends to resign were met at the White House last week with the statement that President Harding had gathered no such impression from the envoy.

Baltimore & Ohio railroad has reached an agreement with its employes belonging to the shop crafts union, under which the men are granted a flat increase of three cents an hour. There will be no change in working conditions.

Prison sentence of Paul and Fred Wolf, Quincy, Ill., convicted of war frauds, have been commuted by President Harding to one-half their original length.

Blyd Winchester, former congressman and during President Cleveland's term minister to Switzerland, died of infirmities of age in Louisville, Ky., on May 18. He was 86 years old.

A resolution denouncing any organization, individual or group which condemns a comrade because of creed or belief, was adopted by the national executive committee of the American Legion at a meeting recently. The resolution was said to be aimed at the Ku Klux Klan.

President James R. Angell announces that Yale university is to start the first university undergraduate school of nursing in the United States from funds supplied by the Rockefeller Foundation.

Reports that troops were firing on the Chinese bandits in Shantung caused the diplomatic corps in Peking to draft a new note to the foreign office asking the Chinese government to procure the release of the foreign captives of the bandits.

In its reply to the German reparations offer the Japanese government refused to give its adhesion to the project on account of the total figure offered as well as to the methods of payments and guarantees.

In an address in St. Louis the proposal of President Harding for the United States to become a member of the court of international justice was condemned as a scheme to coax this country into the League of Nations by Senator Borah of Idaho.

Financier Stricken

GEORGE J. GOULD.

ANOTHER LABOR BANK IS OPENED

New York Institution Is Latest Enterprise of Union Workers.

Labor's second venture in banking in New York City was dedicated last week at the formal opening of the Federation bank at Thirty-fourth street and Eighth avenue.

The new institution, jointly organized by the Central Trade and Labor council of New York City and the State Federation of Labor, starts with an authorized capitalization of $1,000,000 and, officers say, a million stockholders.

Two other labor banks for which charters have been applied will bring the number in this city to four, all launched this year, and the number in the United States, where three years ago there were none, to 23, including 14 in operation and 9 authorized by local or national unions. The Amalgamated bank of the clothing workers already is in operation in Union Square, New York.

A depository of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and one of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union remain to be opened.

The rapid spread of labor banks, attributed by union leaders and financiers to the success of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers Co-operative National bank in Cleveland, has started a mushroom growth of other co-operative labor enterprises, ranging from mines to doughnut shops.

There is a Brotherhood Investment Co. in Cleveland with a capital of $10,000,000 which finances business and for other union groups, and the $2,000,000 Coal River Collieries, known as "The Mine With a Soul," which digs and brings its fuel to the homes of union men.

Although the coal miners themselves have not acquired a mine, they have set up through the eastern producing centers a chain of co-operatively owned stores which distribute food, clothing and other necessities, buying in huge quantities, selling at low prices and turning over millions of dollars worth of merchandise a year.

An increasing number of hospitals, conducted by union locals and nationals, are springing up in many states.

OPEN SHOP PLAN WILL BE PUSHED

Manufacturers Seek to Have Political Parties Adopt Proposal.

Reiterating its attitude on national topics affecting business generally, the National Association of Manufacturers in convention last week adopted resolutions to be submitted to congress and to the two major political parties as platforms for the next presidential campaign. The resolutions were in substance the same as the recommendations adopted by the platform committee.

Carl R. Gray, president of the Union Pacific system, had addressed the convention earlier regarding railroad conditions, pointing out that they rapidly are approaching normal, while John J. Cornwell, former governor of West Virginia, urged the association to take a definite stand against nationalization of the nation's mines and discussed the coal situation.

Selective immigration to solve the labor shortage, clarification of taxation and economy in public expenditures, private employment relations and the open shop, consolidation of existing railway systems and operation of the American merchant marine without unreasonable handicaps, were the major points recommended by the convention in its resolutions.

The convention also recommended contribution towards rehabilitation of Europe and tariff for protection of American industries. While opposing a general bonus to war veterans, the manufacturers urged adequate relief to disabled veterans and their dependents. They urged also that courts continue to act in settlement of disputes and praised the department of commerce for its activity in behalf of productive industry.

Lake Superior has an area of 32,000 square miles, Lake Michigan, 22,336 square miles; Lake Huron, 22,978 square miles; Lake Erie, 9,968 square miles, and Lake Ontario, 7,243 square miles.

GEORGE GOULD BREATHES LAST

Financier Succumbs in France to Pneumonia After Long Fight.

George Jay Gould, the American financier, who was ill at Cape Martin, near Mentone, France, for some time, died May 15.

Mr. Gould was stricken with pneumonia at his villa on March 20. For several days his condition remained critical, but he rallied and April 3 was said to be out of danger. Three weeks later, however, he suffered a relapse and on May 3 took a turn for the worse.

Mr. Gould's wife and two children were at his side when he died.

George Jay Gould succeeded to the leadership of the Gould family on the death of his father, Jay Gould, Dec. 2, 1892.

Rail Holdings Increased.

In addition to assuming responsibility, as trustees and executor, for the $80,000,000 estate, he carried on and expanded the great railroad holdings of the latter, and within a few years, in which he applied the lessons learned from the elder Gould, he became one of America's foremost railroad financiers.

The 6,000 miles of road left by Jay Gould grew into more than 20,000 miles under the management of his son, while the many investments in other huge enterprises, including the Western Union Telegraph Co., also were largely managed by the principal heir.

George Jay Gould was born in New York city Feb. 6, 1864, the sixth in line of descent from Major Nathan Gould, or Gold, who came from the south of England in 1646 and settled in Fairfield, Conn. While many of Nathan Gould's descendants attained eminence in colonial affairs and through service in the Revolutionary war, it remained for Jay Gould to become the first financier.

Foremost Rail Developer.

The Gould fortune dates from 1850, when Jay Gould, a partner in his father's hardware store in Delaware county, New York, bought for 10 cents on the dollar a controlling interest in the Rutland and Washington railroad, a little bankrupt line running between Troy, N. Y., and Rutland, Vt. Young Gould, in addition to selling hardware, had studied surveying in his spare time, and took an interest in railroad building as a result.

Two years after purchasing the road, Jay Gould succeeded in extricating it from financial difficulties, whereupon he sold at 120 the interest originally acquired at 10. That was the first feat of that generalship which, over and over in later life, made him the foremost railroad developer of his time.

George Jay Gould, even when quite young, showed an inclination to follow in the footsteps of his father. He received a thorough education from private instructors, and subsequently entered Columbia university, but was not graduated.

After a tour of Europe, he became a clerk in the Western Union office, where he developed such an aptitude for detail that he soon became the assistant of his father.

That apprenticeship prepared him for the responsibility devolving upon him when Jay Gould died. Soon after he obtained full charge of his fathers' interests, he called on J. Pierpont Morgan in regard to the purchase of the New York & Northern railway by the Manhattan Elevated road. Something was said which angered Mr. Gould, and he vowed never to enter the Morgan offices again.

Rockefeller Approached.

Fearing, however, that he had made a powerful enemy, he determined on an alliance with the financial interests of the world. He called on John D. Rockefeller, outlined his plans, and asked the oil magnate's advice. There was something in Gould's manner that won the friendship of Mr. Rockefeller, and a plan for harmonious operation of the Rockefeller and Gould railroad interests was arranged.

For two decades after the death of his father, George Gould continued to manage the vast properties, and many financiers and railroad men have said that he frequently surpassed the famous mentor in his capacity to weave an indefinite jumble of railroads into a definite and complete system.

Removed as Executor.

Dissatisfaction among other of the heirs of Jay Gould over George's handling of the estate, however, had been growing for some time, and in July, 1919, he was removed as executor and trustee by a court order.

Mr. Gould's first marriage was in 1886, to Edith Kingdon, who dropped dead while playing golf on the Gould estate at Lakewood, N. J., in November, 1921. From that union there were five children.

In May, 1922, Mr. Gould married Jeanne Sinclair, a former actress, 30 years his junior.

SPRINGER HEIR HAS NO HOPE

Woman Thinks Meeting in Chicago Parallels Session of 43 Years Ago.

The present efforts of the Springer heirs to gain $500,000,000 in property in Wilmington, Del., believed to be inherited, will prove as futile as the past efforts dragged out over half a century, some of the heirs believe.

Mrs. Samuel C. Smith, Chicago, who says that she is a direct descendent of Charles Springer, founder of the fortune, is especially dubious.

"What have the heirs ever gained?" she asked. "From the time I can remember I heard my mother and grandmother talk of the estate. I enthusiastically started my own investigation and I don't see anything of this talk of millions.

All "Shelled Out" Money.

"All my folks were at the meeting in 1880, shelling out money, and what did they get?" she continued, producing a report of the meeting when the heirs flocked to the Hurst hotel, St. Louis, in much the same way they flocked to the Hotel Sherman recently.

"If I could help a lot of people who are being bled like my uncles and aunts, I want to."

In 1908 Mrs. Smith retained legal counsel in Chicago to make inquiries in Wilmington. A letter from a Wilmington firm said in part:

"The claims in regard to these estates have been coming up in this county ever since I can remember. I suppose I have received an average of two letters a year from persons interested therein.

Wilmington Lawyers Balk.

"The entire bar have more or less knowledge concerning these original estates and have always, so far as I know, refused to have anything to do with them.

"There is absolutely no basis for these claims and it appears to us here as if they were agitated by some persons who were anxious to secure contributions from a large number of descendents of these early settlers from all over the country and make a profit therefrom."

The report of the 1850 meeting, minutes of which can be found in the St. Louis public library, headed "Seeking Millions," tallies in many respects with the meeting in Chicago last week.

Secrecy Keynote.

At both meetings secrecy was the keynote. Suspicions as to the authenticity of the claims of the various heirs were also manifested.

Some who could not prove their assumptions to the ranks of the heirs were cast out into the cold. In the procedure in both cases there was much lost motion because of apparent inexperience in legal actions.

Basing her charges on comparisons, Mrs. Smith contends that the last convention of the heirs will bear no more fruit than any of the others.

ENGLISH HOMES IN BIG DEMAND

Scarcity of Bathrooms and Steam Heat Offset by Social Prestige.

American visitors are invading London in such numbers that hotels, boarding houses and real estate agents are finding difficulty in providing accommodations for them. One big transatlantic steamship company announces that it expects to take 80,000 Americans across this Summer.

The American influx has led to a boom in house letting greater than at any period since the war. Real estate agents are receiving thousands of cables asking them to reserve houses for periods of not less than three months. Nothing but the very center of Mayfair will satisfy most of the American applicants and the houses must be large enough to permit considerable entertaining. Homes which have belonged to well known personages seem to have a particular attraction to affluent Yankees. Such dwellings are regarded as giving the temporary owner an additional start in the social world.

Americans generally are pleased with the average English house, but complain that there are never enough bathrooms. They expect to have a bathroom on every floor—a convenience which most English houses do not possess. They also find fault with the old fashioned fire stoves that are an inseparable part of every English homestead. Steam heating is scarcely known in this cold climate, even in the big hotels. Whenever a hotel guest wants heat, he lights his own fire and pays the hotel owners from 50 cents to a dollar for the privilege.

Finds Affectionate Sea Lion and Giant Lizards on Isle in Tropics

The poke about a tropical island and come suddenly upon a giant land lizard.

To sit on a strip of sand by the side of the sea and have a sea lion walk up and caress your cheek.

To potter around the crater of a volcano and brush aside myriads of queer birds, totally undisturbed.

These are just some of the extraordinary experiences that formed part of the everyday life of Miss Isabel Cooper of New York, an artist and one of two women members of the expedition of scientists from the New York Zoological society that has just returned from the Galapagos Islands.

Boatload of Specimens.

From this group, 730 miles off the coast of Ecuador and belonging to that country, the expedition brought home a boatload of birds and beasts.

Miss Cooper exhibited the results of her own labors in the islands—a large group of pictures, done in ink and water colors, of lizards, birds, snakes, crabs and fish.

"My! The queer creatures I did come across!" said Miss Cooper to admiring friends. "I remember one day I was exploring one of the islands by myself. Coming into a clearing I was face to face with a monstrous lizard. Six feet long he was, and ferocious in appearance.

"I was scared stiff, and the lizard soon got tired of looking at me and fled. When I returned to the camp, thinking I had made a wonderful discovery, I learned that the island was full of these big lizards.

"They are the only ones of their kind known, and this island alone of the group is their home."

And while she had the chance, Miss Cooper sketched this lizard to perpetuate him for science.

All Creatures Tame.

"The remarkable thing about the whole 10 weeks," the artist continued, "was the tameness of all animal and bird life. They had never seen human beings before and didn't know they ought to be afraid. They probably thought we were just freak animals like themselves.

"Why, we picked two frightless cormorants, very rare birds, right off their nests and brought them home. Other birds came and perched on our shoulders."

Theirs was the first scientific expedition to the islands in nearly 20 years, Miss Cooper said.

"It's a great life, this hunting funny animals," Miss Cooper declared.

Stone buildings and implements made in the American stone age show superior workmanship to those of the stone age of the old world.

To know how good a cigarette really can be made you must try a—

NEW TURK TAXES BRING PROTEST

Angora Government Aloof From Rest of World's Actions.

The Grand National Assembly in its capital at Angora, barred from contact with the outside world, is most inaccessible even to foreign diplomats whose intercourse must be through the medium of Dr. Adnan Bey, its representative in Constantinople.

The government thus lives in an atmosphere of its own creation, unaffected by foreign comment on its actions, and to this condition is attributed some recent governmental actions which have aroused a measurable degree of foreign criticism.

Until recently the duty on flour into Turkey was one per cent. March 1 the rate was advanced to five per cent, and made retroactive on all stocks still in warehouse and which had paid the old duty of one per cent. It is recognized that the question of this duty is clearly a matter of internal administration, and it is accepted as such; only with the retroactive aspect have foreigners found fault.

A decree has been issued increasing the income tax five fold, and to include foreigners, and retroactive to the date of the foreigner's arrival in Turkey.

Another law increases the consumption tax on a certain fat product from five to 80 piasters, and it affects large stocks at present in transit contracted for when the levy was only five piasters.

In business circles these awkward and unusual proceedings are ascribed largely to the ignorance of popular foreign opinion as set against the intricacies of economic legislation. It is felt that the deputies do not realize the far reaching effects of such measures, nor their reactions in western lands.

New Way to Rid Poultry of Lice

Rev. G. R. Meute tells of Amazing Discovery Which Keeps Hens and Chicks Free From All Vermin.

"I have used your remarkable Lice and Mite Remedy with fine results," writes Rev. G. R. Meute, Methodist Parsonage, New Washington, Ohio. "It has put a stop to the poultry losses in this community and is a great benefactor to poultry raisers."

Lice and Mites Go Like Magic

This amazing new discovery, known as Imperial Lice and Mite Remedy, comes to you ready to mix in liquid form, to be used in fowls' drinking water, a few drops at each watering. No Mixing, Dusting, Spraying or Greasing. Makes Lice, Mites, Ticks, Fleas, Blue Bugs and other vermin positively leave fowls like magic. Renders entire flock, old and young, immune to these expensive pests. Equally good for Chickens, Ducks, Turkeys, Geese and Pigeons. Guaranteed not to affect eggs or fowls in any way. Makes Hens, Pullets and Chicks healthier, sturdier and grow faster. A splendid Summer egg tonic and blood purifier. More than 100,000 Poultry Raisers now keeping their flocks free from vermin, this new easy way.

You Can Get Yours Free
(Regular $1.00 Size Bottle)

Imperial Laboratories, the manufacturers, are now making a Special Introductory Offer whereby you can obtain, absolutely free, a season's supply (or the average size flock) of this amazing new Lice and Mite Remedy.

SEND NO MONEY. Just your name and address to Imperial Laboratories, Dept. 7416, Kansas City, Mo., and they will send you by return mail, two regular $1.00 bottles of Imperial Lice and Mite Remedy (double strength). When the packages containing the regular $2.00 quantity arrives, pay the postman only $1.00 and a few cents postage. Use one yourself to rid your own flock of these pests, and sell the other to a neighbor—thus getting your own free. Or, a large size Trial Bottle for only 50c.

Special to Large Users

If you have a large flock, or have neighbors who wish to go in with you, this Special Introductory Offer applies on 4 of the regular $2.00 size bottles (or one additional size, the large size Trial Package of Imperial White Diarrhea Tablets, included free). Just state you want the regular $4.00 quantity, for only $1.75. Readers risk no money, as Imperial Laboratories are fully responsible and refunds have been made in case of poultry remedies. They will refund the cost of any of the above quantities ordered, promptly on request, any time within 30 days.

—Advertisement.

YOU NEED MORE MONEY—MEN AND WOMEN. Let me show how to start a business of your own. Information free. Carlos Tarrats, 127 Franklin St., Jersey City, N. J.

DROPSY TREATED ONE WEEK FREE. Short breathing relieved first 24 hours. Swelling reduced in 10 to 20 days. Wonderful Discovery. Write for free trial treatment. COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. 85, ATLANTA, GA.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year 1895 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism; I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over two years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to others who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular pain (Muscular Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago and Sub-Acute Swelling of the Joints) rheumatism to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send me $2.00. One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 121J Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

...ACCIDENTS—
...Accidents.

...person more or less
...he or she
...farmers at the
...ce will apply to
...fences on the road
...ers or the truck.
...seem to multiply.
...are the toll. If a
...rules and a bit of
...the number of
...day of both.
...folks which we
...country news-
...referred to as
...and wise
...to all.
...read among mo-
...city and a new
...there is now be-
...thousands of
...section of the
...
...it is pointed out,
...business which in
...ness. Therefore,
...ized to read the fel-
...rules and see if they
...
...approaching you
...gets his horn as a
...seems to pass you,
...blow over to the
...go by."
...more than your
...
...salesmen to "steal" a
...from a man who is
...ty to back into it.
...sense that every mo-
...ist who tries to pass
...to race. He may be
...business.
...to pass a man from
...in the same direction,
...directly in front of
...is discourteous.
...upon another man's
...side curb to make room
...scraping his car against
...of the car ahead.
...discourteous to halt be-
...the jam and honk your
...
...correct giving of hand
...courteous as well as safe.

FOOR HOUSE BOARD—
Bugs and Worms.

...ny of us realize that the
...an American poor-house
...from all the kings and
...ago?
...rners have knives and
...pans. The kings had
...beard diggers and served
...best they could with-
...modern utensils that
...on our dinner tables.
...days bugs and worms
...on the bill of fare of
...world still calls
...ners. We have so many
...we fail to appreciate
...wood thrift.
...God's chosen preacher
...world. Our delicacy good,
...per or above. The
...the highest and at the
...The crops come reg-
...the nucleus is come while we
...and have plenty of time
...during. Let's be thank-
...all.
...things don't go just right,
...are feeling kind o' blue,
...of the hundred ways in
...relieve the best of the old-
...depressed who are
...feeling now.

...DAY—
...Due.

...once a year to re-
...duty to our soldiers.
...On this date we
...to those who fol-
...land and sea. On
...we should pluck
...over the graves of
...lost a war.
...who are passing
...somewhat worn by
...war boys are
...prime. All have
...We should not
...days of peace
...work so well in
...the time to
...ops and assem-
...program of rev-
...and give praise
...worked their lives
...might endure and
...all the world.
...nior accepted in-
...to a state soldiers'
...one, where veterans
...wars will be pres-
...the orphans of sol-
...in these wars.

...LLOWING THE CLOD—
...Give It Right Dose.

...time to get my seed
...patch in good con-
...were stubborn.
...ded to the harrow
...Then I read a farm
...hydrated lime
...limestone on a
...or mellow the
...
...I used a goodly supply
...patch. The result
...After spreading the
...The clods soon
...My seed bed is the
...this year that I have
...A seed bed is the first
...I want in good crop.
...learned that lime and
...crop boosters as well
...ers. It seems to be
...ideal remedy for sour soil
...clods."
...subsistence and almost
...words spoken to Rural
...Globe by a farmer who
...experiment station bulletins
...Weekly Blade.

INDIANA FAIR PRICES—
Admission Back to 50 Cents.

...and county fair boards
...price of admission that
...lapsed. During the war
...when everything went
...postage stamps and farm
...ers, the fairs added one-half
...to their admission prices.
...ers the price to get into a
...was 25 cents and to state
...cents. Now most of the
...fairs charge one-half dollar
...added charge to get into the
...grandstand. This 50-cent admission
...is by the price charged by many
...fairs.
...During the war Indiana state fair
...managers raised the price from 50
...to 75 cents. This year action has
...been taken to return to the old 50-
...cent admission. This will please
...fairgoing folks and ought to increase the
...attendance at the fair.
...Some fairs admit ladies one day
...free. Many of these fairs now have
...night programs and shows, and
...after 5 o'clock in the evening only
...make an admission charge of one-
...half the day price.
...The matter of charging admission
...add how much for automobiles to
...enter fair grounds, also bothers fair
...managers. In some places no charge
...is made, while in others an
...entrance fee of 25 to 50 cents is
...made on all autos entering the fair
...grounds.
...Rural Welfare editor has had ex-
...perience as a manager of both state
...and county fairs. We made it a rule
...to make the admission price as low
...as possible and require everybody to
...pay. No free admission to pets and
...favorites, officeholders or political
...bosses. This policy will please the
...rank and file folks. Farmers sel-
...dom get these free passes. They
...should be in favor of a no-pass sys-
...tem.
...Indiana has gone in the right di-
...rection by reducing the gate ad-
...mission. Let everybody see the fair
...at the same price. Some folks who
...believe in fairs, say that there
...should be no charge and that the
...public pay the cost by extra tax
...levies. We do not agree. Not so
...many would go to a free fair as now
...pay to enjoy it.

THE CHATTEL MORTGAGE—
Autos, Tractors and Trucks.

In looking over the news items of a country newspaper we were very much interested in a story headed "Chattel Mortgages."

We looked over this list and found some 30 chattel mortgages given, mostly by farmers on autos, trucks and tractors, for money borrowed or still due on the purchase price.

Perhaps a chattel mortgage is a good thing in its place. We know of some of these machines that wear out quicker than the mortgage. The way to get them quick is to go slow. Do it now.

MORE BANK FAILURES—
What Is the Matter?

What's the matter with those who have charge of the inspection of national banks? We used to have a wholesome respect for anybody or anything that had a tinge and touch of the United States government about it.

Recently we have read of several failures of national banks because somebody on the inside had been stealing for years, yet the bank examiners had been reporting everything all right.

President Harding should clean house or do something to restore our old-time confidence in Uncle Sam. Folks must have faith in banks. They are an institution we must have.

When a bank goes wrong for years both the thief and the examiner who failed to find him ought to go to jail for life or be hung. Do it now. In every bank failure farmers lose hard earned money. Cure the disease.

SCIENCE WINS RACE—
Bright's Disease Cure.

The "Big Four" dread diseases are leprosy, cancer, tuberculosis and diabetes. Each of these have mowed down millions. The horror of each is that there has been little hope of successful cure.

Science is a mighty power. It reaches to every realm of the world and life. Not a day goes by that science does not win some worth while victory.

Now comes science and announces that "insulin" serum will cure diabetes, sometimes known as Bright's disease.

This has been a stubborn fight. The disease has baffled man's best efforts for a long time. Now it seems to have been conquered.

Dr. F. C. Banting of the University of Toronto, Ontario, Canada, has discovered a serum, which has attracted the attention of the medical and scientific world as a cure for diabetes.

This will be welcome news for many who are afflicted. The victories of peace are as great as the victories of war. Hats off to Dr. Banting. He has helped to prolong life, which is sweet to all.

SUGAR BEET CROP—
Hard Work—Fair Profit.

While sugar prices are soaring the sugar beet is growing. In several parts of the country the soil will produce the sugar beet. Rural Welfare editor lives in one of these sweet soil sections.

There is a lot of hard work in growing a crop of beets. Many Belgian and Hungarian men, women and children are employed in this work. The beet seed is usually imported from Europe.

A good soil is necessary to grow a profit crop of beets. This year the contract price is $7 per ton with a chance for a bonus on top of this $7 price.

The sugar trust crowd is smart. It fixes the bonus season on sugar during the months of December, January and February. As a rule the price is low then. Both before and after this period prices of sugar are higher. The price of sugar during these months fixes the amount of bonus the sugar beet grower will get. The trust is smart. Makes millions and keeps them.

Some farmers will clear more than $100 per acre on a good crop of beets. The American sugar bowl has a big place in American agriculture and home life.

VALUABLE BULLETIN FREE—
Write and Ask for It.

The Ohio state experiment station, Wooster, Ohio, has issued a bulletin that is well worth reading by both farm and town folks. This book can be had by sending a postcard or letter to the station, free.

It is illustrated and instructive. Years of experience and experiment were necessary to build and write this booklet. It should be broadcast everywhere.

Pictures show the value of different foods as given to rats and guinea pigs. How to make the home and grounds beautiful at small expense. How to dress a wounded tree. These and other interesting pages make this booklet well worth asking for.

No matter in which state you live write and ask for the January-February, 1923, monthly bulletin from the above named station and place. Write to it and not to The Blade. Do it now.

Here are different subjects discussed in this bulletin:

Food Essentials.
Ornamental Planting in Development of the Small Homestead.
Waterglass—A New Wound Dressing for Trees.
Precipitated Lime.
Dependable Varieties of Vegetables.
Livestock on Southeastern Ohio Farms.
Producing Winter Eggs.

FOXY GRANDPA TALKS—
Mixing Town and City Joys.

Somebody must do the work. Somebody must play golf, poker and dance. God was wise that He divided up these jobs so that all of us could play a part in the game of life.

What is play for some would be work for another. What makes pleasure for one is punishment for someone else. City rich folks have to have some way to enjoy themselves. Grandfather on the farm sets his own stage and performs with plow, mule and pipe.

Here is a story which we picked up on the way:

An M. A. C. club member, wishing to explain the joys of metropolitan life to his country host, said: "Such fun as we had last Thursday. We autoed to the country club and golfed until dark; trolled back to town and danced until morning."

The country cousin replied: "We have pretty good times here. We buggied out to Uncle John's and baseballed all morning, then sneaked up attic and pokered an hour."

Grandfather added: "Yes, I mused all the way to corn field and gee-hawed until sundown and then I suppered until dark and piped until 9. Then I bedsteaded until the clocked fived and breakfasted till it was time to go mule again."—Candle.

DAYLIGHT DOCTORS—
Decline Night Calls.

The city doctor is a daylight doctor. Many will not respond to night calls. The city doctors are closely organized. They have rigid rules of practice. They observe these rules better than farmers will stick to their farm bureau and co-operative rules.

The country doctor is in service 24 hours a day. He is ready when the patient needs him. He is the servant of the public every day of the year. His pleasure and convenience are not consulted. He often has his plans knocked into a cocked hat by somebody getting sick or hurt at the wrong time.

Better let the country doctor know that you appreciate his services. This may encourage him not to adopt the rules of the city doctors.

SUGAR TRUST ROBBERY—
Women Fight the Steal.

"It's hell when the women folks have to fight the battles of government and protect themselves against the daylight robbery of the sugar trust. It's a pity that we have a race of men who confess that they are helpless to punish the sugar barons who have grabbed millions of profit on sugar in the last 60 days. It's a pretty pass that men will vote for a tariff law that will give a few pets a stranglehold on the American sugar bowl and then let them laugh at our stupidity."

This statement was made by an old-time newspaper man who was mad clear through when he read about the women starting a boycott and sugar buying strike to break the trust that had practically doubled the sugar price in the past 100 days.

This editor said that the American voters should send a new breed of men to Washington and that no relief would come until this was done.

SHOULD A DOCTOR TELL—
He Can Keep Secrets.

When a doctor comes to your home in case of sickness do you want him to go on the street and tell the public all about your case? Most homes prefer to have the doctor keep his mouth closed on this subject.

Even before the days of Christ, the doctors made it a rule not to disclose professional experiences, but to keep them secret. The family doctor is very much a confessor to many families.

As a rule, the good physician does not use a brass band in his profession. He is a quiet fellow, who knows his business and keeps his mouth shut. Of course, there are many cases of sickness and accident where the doctor is at liberty to tell the story of the ill.

Here is a rule made by an Arabian doctor in 850 A. D. This was 1,073 years ago. Here it is:

"Visit not the patient too often nor remain with him too long, unless the treatment demands it, for it is the fresh encounter that gives the pleasure."

All first-class physicians still keep this rule in mind and obey it.

RACING WITH THE SUN—
Uncle Sam's Mail Birds.

Man is mighty. Man is ambitious. He hopes some day to keep pace with the sun in the daylight race around the world. The day may come when man's speed will become so great as to make the trip around the world in 24 hours.

This sounds like a fairy dream. In the old days a speed of three to five miles an hour was common. Then 10, 20 and 40. Today the airplane goes farther in one minute than the old oxcart or emigrant wagon went in an hour.

In the past 100 years we have have easily increased and multiplied our speed 20 times per hour. Airplanes have already made nearly four miles a minute.

Today it is an easy matter for airplanes to make 100 miles per hour. If this speed can be increased 10 times, then man will go 1,000 miles an hour. This speed will take him around the world in our latitude in less than one day.

What we started out to say was that on July 1, 1923, Uncle Sam will start his air mail service from New York to San Francisco. He has a number of places where this service is already well established. This coast to coast service will cover a distance of more than 3,000 miles and will be made in 28 hours. This means an average speed of more than 100 miles per hour.

The start from New York will be made just before noon. There will be three laps in this flight across the continent. The first from New York to Chicago by sundown. Then a change of pilots for the night fly to Cheyenne, Wyo., by dawn. Then the third pilot will take the great flying mail bird, go into the sky, over the mountains and wing its flight to the Golden Gate at San Francisco.

Sure this sounds like a fairy tale, but Uncle Sam has planned this very thing. During the night flying the mail bird will pass over the great western prairies. Great lights will flash the signal to the pilots in the sky, to guide them on their trackless way in space.

What a majestic ride and flight across the world. What a slow going wagon, after all, is the limited express train that was once the pride of a great transportation system. Man's onward sweep to conquer new worlds and to make new records knows no bounds or limits. Above the clouds, defying mountain peaks and rocky ranges, the airplane scales all heights and races with the sun in a mighty daylight trip around the world.

No country on earth has such swift and efficient mail service as we have in the United States. It is cheap. Think of what a two-cent stamp will do. For a mere pittance it will carry your message several thousand miles and find the right person to whom to deliver it to.

SAVE OUR WILD LIFE—
Birds and Game Passing.

In some sections of our country wild life and game are still very plentiful, but in many sections it is passing or gone. Steps are being taken by both state and federal governments to bring it back and preserve both fish, fowl and wild wood game.

The wild turkey, the deer, the squirrel and other forms of woodland and water life need protection and propagation to survive. In some states a hunter's license is charged and the money used to buy preserves or fish hatcheries.

Game of land, water and air, like our timber has been wantonly destroyed. The hunter goes to the wilds of Africa and ruthlessly kills by wholesale the big game he finds there. What good comes from all this we cannot see or understand. Like the Indian, they have their day then pass away. Life is a curious mixture, after all.

HARVEST NOT FAR OFF—
Twine and Labor Needed.

Summer days are here. Warm weather serves notice that harvest time will arrive in a short time. Buds and blossoms have had their day. Fruit and grain are growing and maturing according to God's great plan and purpose. Each tree and plant, and vegetable, weed and flower has its program to live and die.

What will be the price of twine? When will be the best time to buy it? Have you already made a contract? Did you make a purchase pool with your neighbors and buy in bulk at lower price? What did you pay per pound last year?

What is the story of twine? Where grows the material from which it is made? Is there a gigantic trust controling the price of twine? Who are the men who have control of this commodity which the farmer needs and must have? Are they business men, combined into an organization so that they can make sure of selling at a profit when you buy from any one of them or their big firms?

"Co-operate." This is the password of the big fellows. It ought to be the "keyword" of the farmer. Do it now.

GENERAL ALFALFA—
Will Win the War.

Even farmers do not know what a good soldier old General Alfalfa is. He is a great fighter. He wins battles and he wins wars. He will win the king row every time he has a chance to get in the game.

He not only wins in helping the farmer to grow crops, but he wins when it comes to feeding and growing good live stock at a profit and low cost of production.

Twenty-five farmers in a hill county kept account of the cost to grow wool per pound. The first five grew wool at 19.4 cents. The other 20 at 37.5 cents.

The first five fed alfalfa and bred their ewes more regularly. This result looks like brain work was a good fertilizer for cheaper and better wool and bigger profits. The 25 farmers sold their wool at the same price.

JOHN BRYAN FARM—
Gets Into Ohio Politics.

John Bryan was anti-religion as most folks accept it. He lived on a farm near Yellow Springs, Ohio. We knew him. We have eaten at his table in his own home.

He was rich into millions. He had interests in big cities. He spent much of his time on his 500-acre farm. He was an old man who married a young woman.

He had no use for churches and pretended not to believe in God and spiritual things. If he could have had his way he would have put all preachers at some other work than preaching and praying.

He is dead now. In his will he gave his beautiful farm to the state of Ohio, with the proviso that no religious service should ever be held on this farm. Three times the legislature voted to accept this farm. Three times a governor vetoed its acceptance.

On April 28, 1923, the Ohio legislature overrode the governor's veto and accepted the farm, which will be used as a state park. There may be some religious folks critical of this action and try to use same in future Ohio politics. For several years this farm has been a question of debate and many were on both sides of the matter of accepting it.

FEWER OF THE BAD—
More of the Good.

All big newspapers, most of our magazines and trade journals are having something to say about our foreign immigration. The big captains of industry want the three per cent limit raised so that more workers and cheap labor can come in.

Congress is blamed for not fixing stricter conditions on which aliens can come to this country, rather than to fix the limit. As the law stands today we admit too many who should stay in Europe and keep out a lot of good folks who would really be a help to American industry.

Others call attention to the fact that less than 18 months ago the United States had 5,000,000 unemployed people in this country. Then sentiment was freely expressed that we should shut out the foreigner and give the American and those who were already here a job and a chance to go to work before taking care of more visitors.

America and every other worth while country will always have problems to solve. When we do not have these hard nuts to crack our country will not be a good place to live in.

The vocations of men applying for commissions in the United States army range from school teachers to wrestling instructors.

ONLY WAY TO MAKE A HOME

BY GENE STRATTON PORTER

GRANTING that a combination of personal necessities and the finest architecture possible has evolved a building large enough for comfort, small enough for convenience, and appealingly attractive, still it is not a home.

Its potentialities bear just as heavily toward the divorce court as toward the haven of contentment, unless it is used in the right way by the right kind of people.

Personally, I am a firm believer in the Master of the House.

My father was my ideal man, and he was most essentially the master of his home.

He performed most of the work that brought the money.

He knew what he could afford to spend on a given occasion.

He had a very definite idea as to the position of the mistress of the home.

He knew exactly how he wanted the children reared and educated.

He laid down the law, and no one obeyed it quite so proudly and so gladly as my mother.

In all my life I never heard my father speak an unkind or an ill-advised word in his home.

I never saw my mother treated with anything short of the most scrupulous deference.

She was always consulted about what was to be done and how she wanted it done, but she began the consultation with the definite understanding that certain things could be done and certain things could not be done; that a certain amount of money could be spent, more than that could not be spent.

She might cut her coat in any

Gene Stratton Porter

fashion she choose, but she must cut it according to her cloth.

The Keynote.

I have never been intimately acquainted with any woman who found more joy in this procedure.

It is quite true that she obeyed my father more quickly and willingly than we children obeyed him; on the other hand, it is equally true that he obeyed her when she issued any command in her province.

This, perhaps, was the keynote of the situation; they each had a definite but a distinct province, and neither made any effort to encroach on the prerogatives of the other.

I think the whole matter lay in the nutshell that my mother had the good sense not to request that my father do anything which would conflict with his religious, political or social principles.

He knew her convictions equally well and respected her intelligence in the same way.

I was personally acquainted with the bishop who was rehearsing a bridal couple for their marriage, when the bride said to him:

"Now, bishop, you might as well change that 'obey' clause. I have not the slightest intention of obeying my husband."

And the bishop answered: "My child, you little realize the blessings of obedience. If I perform your marriage ceremony the 'obey' clause will stand, and you will pledge yourself to keep it."

Lawless Husbands and Wives.

A great deal is being written in the present days about children who show no respect for their parents and who are rude and disobedient.

Such a state of affairs is quite impossible in a home where husband and wife obey each other, show each other consideration and respect, and treat their children in the same manner from their birth.

It is the lawless husband and wife who think it is smart to spar, to be saucy, to say anything that comes into their heads that they feel is brilliant or witty, without the least regard as to how deeply it may cut, who have rude, disobedient children.

Children are imitative little beings. They behave in public as they have been allowed to behave in their homes.

If the master of the house shows no respect, no deference, to the wife and mother. If he does not see to it that the children obey her; if she does not assume the same attitude toward him, if she does not teach her children to love him, to respect his judgment, to rely on him for home and comfort, it is very seldom that the children assume such an attitude of their own volition.

It is quite impossible that they should do so if they are daily witnesses of contention.

Solomon's Lasting Advice.

If the children of our generation are to respect their parents, to love their homes, to protect their country, they must be taught from childhood to do these things.

Solomon was quite right when he proffered the advice:

"Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it."

In order that a home become an altar at which the hearts of a family bow in loving worship, there must be mutual respect, confidence and love between parents.

Polished floors, artistic decorations and modern conveniences do not constitute a home, since those really form only the shell.

The kernel lies in the man's having the backbone to be the head of his family in reality and in truth, in the woman's having the breadth of vision and the wisdom to see that she can only give sons and daughters to the world who will be an ornament and a help to their country, when she has the assistance and the moral support of her husband.

I am well aware that these conditions are not met with so frequently in these days as there were among our forefathers; but I am also aware that if we want our nation to be the power among other nations in which our courage, achievement, wealth and intelligence entitle us, we must get back closer to the old standards of home life, since the home is the foundation stone upon which our nation must stand or fall.

Where the Wife Is Silly.

The ideal conditions outlined above produce the sane, level-headed, reasoning men and women who are standing firmly for things of good report in our country today.

In those unfortunate homes where the man is ideal and the woman is a silly, irresponsible and extravagant creature, there comes the old problem of the man's having to do the best in his power by himself; but it seems to me, that in many such cases, if a man would have patience, if he would be what his name implies—a man—he might win his wife more nearly to his ideals, and he might be able to fashion his home life more nearly to his desires and in accordance with the needs of his country.

Conversely, there are many splendid women with big hearts, sane heads and strong bodies, married to immoral, irresponsible men, wholly lacking in business ability.

In such cases, the burdens fall on the woman. She can only do all that lies in her power to evolve from her surroundings something as nearly as possible her ideal of a home, which frequently involves finding a way to pay the bills, not only for herself and the children, but for her husband as well.

Sometimes these conditions grow so exaggerated that it is better that men and women should separate and remove from the sight of their children the parent who is feather-brained, financially irresponsible or immoral, the cause of daily contention in a home.

This is a pitiful thing, but where it is necessary, it is infinitely better than to rear children in unfavorable surroundings.

Mutual Respect Essential.

It makes no difference whether a newly-wedded couple are beginning life in the mansion of a multi-millionaire or in the tiniest apartment. If they do not start with mutual respect, with mutual love, with a united purpose, they will never evolve a real home.

In so far as I have been able to penetrate to the homes of this country, it appears to me that the happiest homes, the hearthstones around which gather self-respect, love and contentment, are those homes where God is.

There was something in the good old-fashioned religion that instilled in a home an element that is too often lacking in the life of the present day.

My best advice to any young couple beginning life together is to treat each other with loving consideration respect, to make every effort to own some kind of home, no matter how humble, and then to refuse to allow the other demands of life to crowd God from the home, for it is where He dwells that there is real happiness, peace and contentment.

Exactly what or where God is, is a personal matter.

He may be the good in each one of us.

He may be the Invisible Hand that evolves and governs the Universe.

He may be a great personality sitting on a far throne, ruling the worlds inexorably.

Whatever He is, He is truly the spirit of worship that is born in the heart of every living creature when it begins to palpitate as a separate entity.

America's Greatest Need.

I was deeply moved by the story of a little boy who stood entranced listening to the exquisite, pulsing, throbbing, mating song of the cardinal grosbeak.

A woman came to and stood listening with him. She said to the little fellow:

"What do you think the bird is saying?"

He studied the matter very seriously for a minute, and then he answered:

"I think he says, 'Keep the home fires burning.'"

This is the best message that anyone can convey to the boys and girls of our nation as they approach manhood and womanhood and begin to take up the responsibilities of life. The one thing above all others most essential to our progress as a nation is to "keep the home fires burning."

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A MESSENGER TO THE AGES

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 27 Is "Isaiah, the Statesman - Prophet"—Isa. 6:1-8.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

FOGGED by overmuch discussion of international politics, I went out into the clear sunshine and balmy air of this lovely Spring morning by the Bosphorus, to muse upon the statesman-prophet Isaiah, whose world was this Near Eastern world, and whose words hold more of hope for a solution of present perplexities than any of the diplomatic dossiers. As I strolled among the flowers and the blossoming fruit trees, I found myself under the famous old cedar of Lebanon which is the pride of the campus of the American College for Girls in Constantinople. Here I discovered the message of Isaiah.

This particular tree, the president of the college told me a few days ago, is more than 1,100 years old, according to the records. It had lived for centuries before it looked down upon the mailed hosts of the Crusaders, who so sadly sacked Constantinople because the city represented another branch of the Christian church than their own. This tree, which was mature before the first Turk had set foot upon the soil of Asia Minor, in the days when the eastern Roman empire was keeping the torch of civilization and religion alive during the darkness of Europe, flourished in dignity hundreds of years later, while Mohammed the Conqueror, in 1452, was building the three great towers which stands as noble ruins outside of the walls of Robert college. Through the Bosphorus and across the Bosphorus, in plain sight of this majestic tree, tides of empire and of destiny have swept. What a picture of history it would be could one visualize the procession of persons who have stood under this tree, looking across to the Sweet Waters of Asia, during the past thousand years! And still the giant that has survived the fierce storms that sweep down from the Black Sea is symmetrical and beautiful and as alive as ever.

The Man Like a Tree.

Our hero of today's lesson is like the cedar of Lebanon. How he has stood in majesty throughout the past 2,700 years—unshaken, glorious, beneficent! Today, even as a millennium ago, the birds are singing in the branches of the cedar of Lebanon; so the little birds that are our human spirits have continually found shelter and delight in the green tree of Isaiah's message. Each generation has rested in his word; for such is the continuing quality of truth that it is eternally contemporaneous, and of equal service to succeeding generations. Scholars and prophets have found refuge in the green branches of this deathless prophet's teaching; but most of all the broken-hearted and smitten have turned thither for comfort. If we feel veneration for a tree of great antiquity, it is far more a real sense of awe that overcomes us as we contemplate the ministry throughout ages of one man who was rooted and nurtured in a profound sense of God. The Scriptural images of the cedars of Lebanon seem peculiarly apposite as we apply them to Isaiah.

Few of us who study this present lesson are diggers in the dust of antiquity; we belong to the living present, and our concerns are with the things of today. So it is the wonder of the place and power of this ancient Hebrew prophet in our contemporary life that holds us. Isaiah is a green tree right now. His leaves are for the healing of the existing nations. Never was the shade and shelter of his teaching more needed than today, when our statesmen are not prophets, but politicians, and our prophets lack the true statesman's breadth and bigness.

What Makes Men Big!

Why has this one majestic cedar of Lebanon survived the mutations of the centuries, to live in solitary grandeur where it may delight the eye even of the traveler sailing through the Bosphorus? What makes Isaiah one of the supreme figures of history, so that, ages after he lived, his personality casts its spell over the myriads, even as Sargent's picture of Isaiah in the Boston public library outclasses all the other great paintings there? Indeed, what makes any man great? Why is there such a tragic dearth of great men in public life today? Is there any clear explanation for the phenomenon of Isaiah, who has come striding royally down through the generations, while kings and conquerors and statesmen and authors have fallen by the way and crumbled into the dust of oblivion?

Surely, it was not local conditions that made Isaiah great, for his immortality is in his universal note. It was not merely that he could write, and write sublimely. It was not his intellectual ability that made him a man for the ages. Rather, the central source of Isaiah's power was his spiritual discernment; he had a sense of God that made the realities of the soul supreme to him. The fragment from his writings wisely assigned as today's text, represents Isaiah as overcome by the consciousness of God. That blazing revelation not only set forth his own unworthiness, and the supreme glory of Jehovah, but it also made a prophet of him. It is less a knowledge of current events, than a real awareness of the eternal God that makes a man fit to speak to his times. And whoever speaks truly to his own day may speak to the ages.

The Seer of the Centuries.

Some arid teachers of this lesson will doubtless devote themselves to thrashing over the dry straw of the higher critical questions concerning the unity of the book's authorship. I once heard Mr. Moody say, "What's the sense of talking about two Isaiahs when most persons do not know that there is one?" The point of the lesson lies in the present message of this seer of the centuries—who taught in terms of nations and of God. He himself aptly characterized a certain type (42:20): "Thou seest many things, but thou observeth not." Concerning most of us the Psalmist word applies, "Eyes have they, but they see not." This divine art of being able to penetrate to the essential significance of a situation belong to Isaiah in a majestic degree.

Nowadays the time has come for everybody who thinks at all to think in terms of nations. Beginning each with his own nation, the facts and characteristics and tendencies of countries and peoples must be faced frankly. History today is being made in terms of national units. So without prejudice and without partisanship and without fear we must learn to know the real character of these forces. In respect to our own country, the extremes of chauvinism and "parlor bolshevism" are to be avoided; the jingle is of as little use as the bilious critic. Isaiah loved his own land passionately and unshakably; and he loved it so well that he could not be content with its ungodliness. He was so ardent a patriot that he cried aloud and ceaselessly that Israel should return to Jehovah.

Is it not strange that the Jews, who gave the world its most flaming prophets of patriotism and righteousness and religion, while they are today one of the important factors in international affairs, are producing no great advocates of Jehovah? Where in all the world is there a Jew at all approximating the Isaiah type, who is calling his people back to the faith of their fathers?

Prophet Who Foresaw Christ.

After all has been said and written concerning this statesman-prophet Isaiah, the truth remains that his one over-topping characteristic is that he is the one seer who most clearly foresaw Christ. It was with the words of Isaiah that Jesus opened his first discourse at Nazareth and identified himself with the Messiah. And it is to the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah—one of the most thumbed pages in every Christian's Bible—that we turn for the best portrait of the suffering Savior. What millions of saints have found sweet comfort in these words of Isaiah:

"Who hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of Jehovah been revealed? For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of the dry ground; he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him. He was despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their face he was despised; and we esteemed him not. Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. All we have turned every one to his own way, and Jehovah hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

"He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted he opened not his mouth; as a lamb that is led to the slaughter and as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth. By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of my people to whom the stroke was due? And they made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; although he had done no violence neither was any deceit in his mouth.

"Yet it pleased Jehovah to bruise him; he hath put him to grief; when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of Jehovah shall prosper in his hand. He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied; by the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many; and he shall bear their iniquities.

"Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out his soul unto death and was numbered with the transgressors; yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors."

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FALSE CHAPLIN CUTS UP, THEN PICKS POCKETS

Clumsy Feet Hide Clever Fingers While Berlin Joker Lifts Watches.

Wittenberg Platz, Berlin's Columbus circle, has been the scene every night recently of a free show staged by an imitator of Charlie Chaplin.

Chaplin's wide popularity among the Germans has made the antics of his impersonator responsible for gathering such crowds that traffic was almost blocked.

Shuffling about in Chaplin's fashion, his imitator would suddenly regain the nearest bystander to save himself from falling. The bystander would join in the general laugh, but nobody discovered until now why no bat ever was passed at the show.

Wednesday night a man who had arrived home mysteriously minus his watch and chain after attending the entertainment, revisited the performance wearing a miniature clock so contructed as to sound an alarm upon its removal from his pocket. Just after the entertainer seized this man in a fake fall, the clock's alarm sounded, and the performer was exposed as a pickpocket. He made his escape, however, into the Tiergarten amid a rain of blows from the enraged spectators.

Owing to the difficulty of distinguishing the letter "S" by telephone, the international distress signal "S. O. S." is to be replaced on English airways by "Mildiz," the phonetic equivalent of "Médez," the French for "help me."

A Successful Man

Among the notable professional men of this country who achieved great success along strictly legitimate lines was Dr. R. V. Pierce. Devoting his attention to the specialty of women's diseases, he became a recognized authority in that line.

Over fifty years ago this noted physician gave to the world a Prescription which has never been equaled for the weaknesses of women. Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., long since found out what is naturally best for women's diseases. He learned it all through treating thousands of cases. The result of his studies was a medicine called Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This medicine is made of vegetable growths that nature surely intended for backache, headache, weakening pains, and for the many disorders common to women in all ages of life. Women who take this standard remedy know that in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription they are getting a safe woman's tonic so good that druggists everywhere sell it in both tablet and fluid form.

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg. Write for free medical advice.

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THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1923

An obstacle to peace among European nations is their habit of acting like individuals.

Desirable prosperity is the kind that hits everybody, like the weather.

People who talk about a new religion want one with pneumatic tires and no bumps on the broad road.

Lima Beane says the tail that knows its place never tries to wag the dog.

There would be some satisfaction if the world should come to an end. The profiteers couldn't make a fortune out of the disaster.

A pessimist is a man who says taxes will never be any lower. An optimist is a man who says taxes will never be any higher.

One rhubarb pie is a dose.

Ireland has asked to join the League of Nations. May see a chance for a fight.

It would be cheaper to build larger jails than to go back to the whisky business.

Matrimony has broken a lot of friendships.

After trying to have Justice Taft removed from the supreme bench the Socialists might revert to the pastime of spitting against a 40-mile wind.

If Oklahoma licenses the newspaper men, as proposed, it won't be long until somebody asks that they be muzzled.

Secretary of the treasury, Andrew Mellon, has had so much experience in handling millions that the government's money doesn't seem to fill him with foolish excitement.

Trotzky declares Russia owes nobody. She doesn't even admit owing her own people an opportunity to live.

It is easy to tell the difference between mushrooms and toadstools. If you find them in tin cans they are mushrooms.

A girl's idea of preparedness is to be ready at any time to say "this is sudden—give me time to think."

In Russia a divorce costs only twenty cents. In this country a divorce will continue to be classed among the luxuries.

"Don't try to get back at a man," says a philosopher, "by saying that you are just as good as he is." The clown's way is better: "One man is as good as another and a doggone sight better."

Three grand old men—Chauncey Depew, Joe Cannon and Jess Willard.

This country uses ten thousand tons of talcum powder a year. But it isn't equally distributed, as anybody can see.

It is this way about the song, "Home, Sweet Home." People rarely sing it until they're tired of the place where they happen to be.

Dislike for the railroads is not a reasonable excuse for trying to butt a train off the track.

It was not that the oil sharks were particularly smart. Their victime were notoriously easy.

There isn't even the hope that the first hundred years of communism would be the worst.

A good citizen is one who never forgets that others have elbows.

This is the way it stands: Opponents of the League of Nations want the world court, because, they insist it has no connection with the League; proponents of the League of Nations want the world court because they insist it has an umbilical relation to the League.

How much difference, would you say, other than a smooth shave, lies between the man of today and the man of the cave?

One newspaper says "Volstead is not the Eighteenth amendment." Of course not, yet many wets abuse him as if he were.

Probably in every heart there is a poem that is waiting to be written.

If the people don't quit this thing of going on about their business, stopping only long enough to applaud the President, they'll drive Senator LaFollette to do something desperate.

Politically, Senator LaFollette is as comforting as a pair of tight shoes at a church funeral in mid-August.

The wisest man is the one who has sense enough to know when he has made a fool of himself.

Even after the resolution is passed a long time must elapse before it can reform the world.

Philip Gibbs, it seems, noted war correspondent and journalist, was the first man to discover that Doc Cook was a prodigious liar.

People can easily fool themselves into the notion that a vacation is worth all it costs.

Sam Hill of the Cincinnati Enquirer remarks: "The modern youth thinks the Virginia Reel was a picture show." Well, it was a moving picture, at that.

Says a wandering paragraph: "Wherever mother is, that's home." Provided she isn't attending a meeting of the club.

Long before the automobile it was written that "the prudent man loooketh well to his going."

Though "Home, Sweet Home" and "Sweet Bye and Bye" seem like twins they are not of the same age.

Parties in the Fog

As Postmaster General New points out, there is small satisfaction to be gleaned by Democratic politicians from the divisions among Republicans. Democracy is itself divided and it has no policy and no leader that can promise at any early day to establish unity in the party.

There is a good deal of similarity between the political conditions of today and those at the beginning of the republic, following the Revolution. Nominally, there were three well-defined shades of opinion. Certain citizens were in favor of a republican form of government and certain others were opposed to it; New Englanders were prepared to stick to the Union only if their views controlled the general government and the Southerners, led by the group of strong Virginians, were as insistent upon having their way; the propertied class wished to limit the franchise, those lacking property to extend it to all men. Yet there were shades of opinion within these groups—waverings of sentiment—cleavages cutting across sections and classes.

The explanation is clear enough. The problems were problems of transition. No policy was such that people could reduce to simple terms and talk for and argue about without accepting modification and exception. The rapid change of events altered opinion as it one day might favor an individual citizen's interests and the next day would threaten them. In the third congress were 76 members of the house of representatives whose votes swung with the wind and could not be counted upon to support any party or any proposition consistently.

It is generally admitted that our own times are those of transition. The uncertainties which characterize the social order are reflected in politics. The war left the wage-earners in a much better position than they were before and they are engaged now in consolidating their ground. Powerful aids are the restrictions upon immigration and the shortage of labor. The collapse of inflation very nearly ruined the farmers. Their lands have fallen in value, low prices for their products have accentuated their difficulties in the matter of mortgages, their ranks are thinning because of the exodus to the towns. After the usual human custom, they are blaming their troubles upon the administration. Other phenomena have also their reaction upon political views—the extension of machinery, the development of thousands, the invasion of industrialism into the South, the turning to recreation as a definite and necessary part of living.

Both of the major parties would welcome a clean-cut issue. Neither sees such an issue in sight. It can only await the fate of events, and they are likely to be stormy enough until the period of transition is over.

A Battle of Wills

The conviction and sentencing of the heads of the Krupp works for complicity in riots against the French soldiery advertises to the world the determination of French to impress her will upon Germany, to carry out her adventure to whatever extreme circumstances dictate, to be economical of legalistic justice.

The whole contest in the Ruhr is one between wills. France undertook her invasion in the face of widespread misgivings and the advice of her most responsible ally. There is every indication that she purposes to go through with it with all her abilities and resources. Germany, for her part, is sitting just as tight as she can. She is practicing the best of her gifts at obstinacy. Once only has she shown a wavering in her policy of passive resistance. No doubt she knew that when she made an offer of reparations far below the French claims it would be rejected. She was engaged in testing out world sentiment.

There is no occasion for wasting sympathy upon the Krupp officials. They belong to the junker group which is responsible for the World war. They were munitions profiteers. It was for their protection that their country ruined its monetary system.

Some day soon there must be a break in this tug of war in the Rhur. One side or the other must give way. It scarcely matters to the rest of the world which one it is. German industrialists, after an experience in jail, may give the word to the politicians they control to make any terms, just so these terms free them from the cell and the routine of sordid duties.

Those Mental Tests

This newspaper confesses it is becoming pretty well fed up on the statistics which are supposed to show that a large percentage of the young manhood of America is not more than a shade above the level of morons.

The figures were worked up from the records of the army draft boards. When any professor undertakes to prove that intelligence is somewhat of a curiosity in this country he quotes these findings. Whenever an editor has a bad case of indigestion or an institutional board is campaigning for larger appropriations for asylums for the insane or a lecturer wishes to satisfy the present public thirst for gloom, then one hears that the military mental tests disclosed an alarming absence of, mental capacity in the nation.

Many persons who have made a study of the system for testing the minds of human creatures feel very skeptical as to their worth. But even if these systems were adequate and efficient they were applied in a haphazard way during the war, each board or group of army officers carrying out its examinations according to its own ideas. The best of standard tests cannot amount to a great deal where there is a variation in the human factor among the examiners. One of the Plattsburgh students has told us that he came out the highest in one test and in another very near the bottom. It must be remembered, too, that thousands of men tried to escape the draft. They were on the lookout for ways of doing it. If they learned that playing the imbecile helped them they did not hesitate to appear fit subjects for sequestration as drooling idiots.

The level of intelligence in America in every likelihood is as high as it is anywhere else in the world. In spite of folks who love to feel superior to the average run of people this country is neither going crazy nor in the state of babyhood.

Artful Dodgers

If you are interested in political curiosities, observe how certain very yearnful candidates for presidential nominations dodge away from these early-day endorsements of the minor parties. Senator Borah, for example, desires the good will of the committee of 48. He has played up to it almost as hard as his rival, Senator LaFollette. But when the committee of 48 adopted a resolution favoring him for the presidency he declined to other than joke about it. There is, in fact, only one nomination which would be pleasing to any of the candidates with whom Mr. Borah groups. This is the Republican. Simultaneously they try to cave in the slats of the party and to bamboozle it into giving them its richest gifts. One thing we like about Henry Ford. While he freely criticizes the Republican and Democratic organizations and doesn't care two straws which one will give him a nomination he doesn't alternate his bludgeoning with sickening blandishments.

The Normal Balkans

All Europe has its ears cocked for a revolution in Rumania. A right gory one is promised. As if they had not yet had a stomachful, the Greeks are considering the question of going to war. The Russian bolsheviste in the Caucasus mountains are disposing of political opponents by the high practical methods of the bullet, the bayonet and the rope. Bulgaria and Turkey are negotiating a treaty which threatens to be an alliance against Jugo-Slavia.

This is southeastern Europe as it is today. And yet it does not differ remarkably from that region as it was in what we have come to think of as the "good old days" prior to 1914. Between 1914 and 1919 there was just one war. For a period of half a century there was a double handful of bewildering struggles, the ebb and flow of invasion, the ruthless slaughter of the conquered and the uprisings of conquered peoples against oppression become intolerable. The Near East has merely returned to its normal way of living.

A great number of Americans believe they can go into that land of swirling passions and bring peace to it as sleep to a fevered patient. They have what the psychologists are terming the "Messiah complex." The state of mind is produced partly by self conceit taking on the massiveness of mountain ranges and partly by ignorance.

Southeastern Europe, politically and socially, is as the continent was in the Dark Ages. It is a survival of the primitive, primordial. We have no formula for calming the wild impulses of the tiger and the lion save by fear. So far the sufferers from the "Messiah complex" have not suggested that the United States shall go into the Near East with a pistol and a blacksnake. Their idea is that a nice little fatherly talk would do.

Not Good Evidence

None of the various missionaries England sends over to us ever departs for home without an apparently honest conviction that he has won us over to his way of thinking. When, some months afterward, we act in a way exactly contrary to the expectation of the crusading one, he feels a pained surprise and is likely to accuse us either of bad faith or the possession of a volatile nature.

This is not our fault, but is due to the crusader's misunderstanding of our customs. When a man addresses a British audience on a partisan question, he expects to be heckled and often booed. If the question is sufficiently heated, he may require a physical as well as a mental activity to take care of himself. It is all part of the game.

Fresh from these experiences, the Britisher comes here and is greeted by applause unmingled with jeers when he comes upon the platform. If any one interrupts with a question, the audience to a man will cry him down, with a chorus of "Shut up," "Put him out," and similar expressions of disapproval. There are no hoots and the end of the talk is followed with applause and handshaking. The speaker goes away with a feeling of warm satisfaction.

What he does not realize is that the American public is courteous to visitors, hates the idea of a big group like an audience attacking a lone man, and strives to enforce fair play and courtesy no matter what it may think of the speaker's sentiments. Even attacking a "Red" or nasty radical is so rare that it is news worth printing when it occurs.

Getting one's idea of public opinion from the way a speech is greeted is a poor and unreliable plan.

BERLIN'S GROWTH IS RAPID

Russians Prospering in Pauper Nation

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

BERLIN is growing faster than the gourd of old Jonah which came up in a night, shading the prophet as he lay nursing his grouch against the east wall of Nineveh. Notwithstanding the poverty, destitution and almost despair, which hang over it in clouds so thick that no silver lining is visible, the city is one of the live municipalities of Europe. It thrives on misfortunes. The invasion of the Ruhr has caused many to flee to Berlin. Tens of thousands have come here from Alsace-Lorraine, and multitudes from that part of Silesia taken over by Poland, and from Latvia and Esthonia where the estates of the German Balts have been divided among the peasants. Something like a half million refugees have come in from Russia, and the total influx is such that the city has increased more than 50 per cent since the World war began. Berlin is now half again as large as Chicago, twice the size of Philadelphia, and next to New York and London among the cities of the world. The present population is estimated at 4,500,000, and this means an addition of more than 700,000 within two or three years.

The Russian Invasion.

So far the greatest invasion has been that of the Russians. With the revolution that overthrew the czar, the middle and upper classes had to flee for their lives and a great part of them came to Germany. They brought their jewels and other valuables, and settled in the different cities, but in Berlin more than anywhere else. Indeed, some sections here have been Russianized and among these the most fashionable quarters which were formerly occupied by rich Germans and Jews who are now practically paupers. This is especially so of the famous street known as Kurfurstendamm which runs through Charlottenburg. Kurfurstendamm had formerly so many rich Jews that the motor bus line running through it was called the "Palestine Express." The nickname has now been changed to the "Trans-Siberian Express," and the name of the street to "Neppski Prospekt," a caricature of the famous Nevski Prospekt, the main avenue of Petrograd. The word "nepp" is slang for overcharge.

Before the war Berlin had only one Russian bookstore. Now it has 50 and every day new ones spring up out of nothing. They are usually small stores and luxury shops where the Russians make their appointments and buy a book on the side. Some of the larger bookstores have shelves and counters filled with Russian books, newspapers and magazines. The books are beautifully printed in the Greek script and well illustrated, and are in fact wonders of topography and pictorial art in these days after the war. Some magazines are printed by Boris Grigorieff, the Russian artist whose portraits are attracting world-wide notice, and especially in Berlin and Paris. The prices of the magazines and books seem ridiculously cheap to the foreigner. There are a dozen or more Russian publishing houses and the books they are getting out surpass any now printed in Germany.

Both nations are now on their uppers and are ready to work for wages one-tenth or one-twentieth those of the United States. They can manufacture goods so cheaply that no tariff we can enact will be high enough to keep out their products and neither nation is scrupulous as to the means by which it accomplishes its ends. We talk much of the "Yellow Peril," including therein the Japanese and Chinese, but should we not have a greater fear of this peril, consisting of a quarter of a billion Russians and Germans with an understanding of modern methods and the use of modern machinery?

I spent yesterday on Kurfurstendamm, going from one establishment to another and making notes of the business. There are from 15 to 20 Russian banks, four Russian theaters and seven film companies. There are a large number of Russian movies and dance halls, and a high school of music. There is a vodka factory, and a score or more of export undertakings which are doing business with Soviet Russia. There are Russian unions for doctors, lawyers and engineers, and sport clubs of various kinds. There are hundreds of small stores where gold, diamonds and other jewelry are bought from private persons to be sold again, and there are picture galleries, antique stores, clothing stores and shops for the sale and repair of automobiles.

Twenty-five Restaurants.

Berlin has now 25 Russian restaurants of considerable size, and so many small eating places devoted to the Russians that it is difficult to count them. It has numerous cafes where these people crowd together about tables, drinking tea and eating cakes while they discuss politics, present and future. I lunched at one of the best of the restaurants the other day. It was in the fashionable quarter, was as well furnished as any first-class restaurant in New York, and the bill of fare would cover half a page of this newspaper. I had my interpreter and secretary with me and we were about the only people in the room besides the Russians. We took the regular lunch and had, for 10 cents, a meal that could not be bought at any good restaurant in New York for less than two dollars. The lunch began with a Russian salad, which was followed by a delicious clear soup, with croquettes of fish a la Russe. After this came some chopped veal fried with potatoes, and then a dessert. We had, in addition, three cups of excellent coffee and I drank three glasses of port as per my doctor's orders. All added together, including the waiter's fee, brought the total sum for the three meals up to 50 cents, or less than 17 cents each.

I am surprised at the apparent prosperity of the Russians. Those who sat at the tables near me in this restaurant were better dressed than the average well-to-do German, and those I have met in the stores have an air of wealth which one does not see in other parts of the city. There are, of course, poor Russians, but there are many comparatively rich. They have made their money out of the rise and fall of the mark and in taking advantage of a financial situation which corresponds to that of Russia in the first days of Bolshevism. They had witnessed the fall of the ruble and believed the mark would go the same way. Therefore they turned their diamonds, pearls and other belongings into foreign monies and bought foreign securities. They bought, also, palaces, apartment buildings, and other concrete German properties, making small cash payments and giving notes in marks for the balance. Their debts decreased as the mark fell and as a result they have secured this real estate for a song. A little more than a year ago, when the mark was two or three hundred to the dollar, the Germans though it had reached bottom but the Russians said it should have been some thousands to the dollar long before that and they made their speculations accordingly.

These Russians stick together and form little communities of their own. When asked about Soviet Russia they will throw up their hands and tell you of the hardships they have undergone, saying they believe Bolshevism will soon disappear and Russia be again on its feet. They patronize their own theaters and concerts, where the language is Russian; they applaud the Russian actors and singers, and still live, as it were, in the land of the czar.

Russia and Germany.

The Russians and Germans have closer business relations than many people imagine. The Krupps are manufacturing agricultural machinery for Russia, and nearly every other large factory I have visited has more or less Russian trade. The Borsig Works in Berlin are making locomotives and cars for the Soviet railways and some German capital is being invested in Moscow and Petrograd. I spent some time in Russia before the World war, and found then that my German carried me farther than any other language. I met German merchants in nearly every city, and in many cases they had intermarried with the Russians and established permanent homes. The Germans have always given longer credits to the Russians than have the merchants of any other nationality, and as a result they have made for themselves a large place in the economic and mercantile life of the people. All this was destroyed by the Bolshevists but the tangled threads still exist and if a stable Russia should come they may be straightened out into the live wires of an international business.

Indeed, a business combination of Russia and Germany is one of the economic possibilities of the far future. There are 60,000,000 Germans and 180,000,000 Russians, or more than 240,000,000 in all. The Russians are industrious. They learn new tricks quickly and as imitators are equal to the Japanese. The Germans are experts in science and business organization, and in building up foreign trade. If the two should work together it would seem they might accomplish the economic mastery of the world, especially as Germany has all the outlets by sea that Russia needs, and Russia the enormous resources, agricultural and mineral, and the great labor forces which can be so well exploited by Germany. As I write this I hear that the Krupps have leased 68,000 acres in the Don region for 56 years, which they intend to develop with machinery made at Essen. The territory is to be colonized by Germans and the Krupps agree to bring in one-half of the workers. The land cannot be let except to employes of Krupp. The rent is to be paid in kind, giving the Russians from 10 to 15 per cent of the harvest.

The rapid growth of the population is crowding Berlin to bursting. The city has been underbuilt for years and at no time has it been more crowded than now. Founded almost 200 years before Columbus discovered America, it had only 6,000 at the end of the Thirty Years War, and only 20,000 when Frederick the Great came to the throne. At the time of our Civil war it had half a million, and when the Germans conquered the French in 1870 it was larger than the Boston of today. The big indemnity received from the French gave it a boom, and since then it has steadily grown until it now is by far the largest city on the continent of Europe.

Today, notwithstanding the poverty, the bad currency, and the socialistic rent laws, buildings are going up in different parts of the city, and many of the large structures are being heightened to accommodate the business and living conditions. More than 80 years ago it was said that 800 families were without shelter and when the Franco-Prussian war closed something like 600 families were living in public buildings. About the time Kaiser Wilhelm came to the throne I made a survey of the poorer quarters of Berlin. The town then had about two millions, and there were tens of thousands living in cellars. I was told that less than 3,000 heads of families had at that time a whole house to themselves, and from then on the crowded conditions have steadily increased.

Berlin is a city of apartment houses. The buildings are usually of five or six stories, sky-scrapers being forbidden by the municipal regulations. In the basements one often finds cobblers, butchers and grocerymen, while in the courts on the ground floor every imaginable business goes on, families living in narrow quarters and working at trades for their living. I remember one house in which I found 400 families, comprising almost 2,000 people. The building covered half an acre and it was only five stories high.

How the City Is Changing.

Everywhere one goes in Berlin he finds evidences of the revolution brought about by the war. In the times of the kaiser the sky line of almost every street was even throughout. The city regulated the height of the buildings, and one could not build a dog kennel without sending in the plan and specifications to the municipal architects. Today they are adding stories in all parts of the town and some of the streets begin to look like the ragged teeth of a 10-year-old boy. The Deutsche Bank, which covers something like 10 acres of ground, has until now been only five stories high, but it is covered with scaffolding and they are raising the roof for additional room. Similar building goes on everywhere. The town is trying to lift itself as it were by the bootstraps, and is gradually rising into the air.

Another conspicuous change is in the look of the streets. Under the kaiser everything was kept spic and span. A man might be arrested for throwing paper on the street, and the posting of bills on the walls was "am strengstens verboten." Today paper and scraps are to be seen even on Unter den Linden, and there are garbage piles here and there, each with its crowd of hungry scavangers looking for bits of fuel or food. The city fathers sell advertising privileges for the lamp and electric light posts and for windows of the branch postoffices and even the mail boxes on the streets. The mail wagons are decorated with advertisements and announcements of pink pills for pale people hit one in the face as he makes his change at the stamp window. Indeed, the day may come when the postmaster will strut about as a sandwich man. So far no billboards have been allowed. The circular towers made of iron, on which advertisements are pasted, still decorate the street corners and the advertisements there are often changed every day.

In the Emperor's Palace.

I venture the kaiser would hop up and down in his rage if he could see what is being done to his palace. I mean especially that at the foot of Unter der Linden in which he spent the greater part of his time. That great building has been given over to the people. It is now used chiefly as a museum and as offices for city officials and others. For one-fourth of a cent one may go in and wander about as he pleases. This is the charge for the Germans. Foreigners pay ten times as much but the tourists rate is less than a nickel and I do not complain.

When I visited the palace two decades ago I had to put on felt slippers and was warned to speak under my breath. Now one may go through the palace in hobnailed shoes without objection, and something like 10,000 visit it in a day. They are guides if you want them, and they make their comments without fear or favor. My guide referred to some changes made by Frederick the Second when a German student broke in and said, "Why do you say Frederick the Second? Why don't you say Frederick the Great, as he is set down in history?" Thereupon the guide replied with a sneer, "The title is of minor importance. We can now say what we please about these kings and queens. Sometimes I say Frederick the Great and sometimes I say Frederick the Second. It is just as I please. What is the difference, anyhow?"

Socialists Stole the Furniture.

I wish I had space to describe the beauties of the palace. It has one room covering a fourth of an acre, the decorations of which cost about $1,000,000. The arched ceiling is a mass of gold carving, and you can see your face in the polished parquet flooring. It was here that the great dances were held and here also, after the opening of the reichstag, the members came to be received by the emperor. The room then had fine oriental rugs but these were stolen in 1918 when the revolutionaries had charge of Berlin. They took possession of the palace and when they left many paintings had been cut from the walls, and valuable art works had disappeared.

Passing through room after room I entered a hall formerly lighted by about 700 invisible electric lamps, where the fine old paintings have been torn and one side of the room is now covered with boards.

I passed through the dining room into a long vaulted corridor, walled with French tapestries, valued at about $5,000 a square foot. This valuation was recently put on them by an expert of the Metropolitan Museums in New York. It would make them worth about a half million dollars a picture.

Most of these tapestries looked old and some a bit dirty, but one stood out as new as when it came from the loom. I looked at the label and saw that it was made in 1775, one year before our Declaration of Independence was signed. I asked the guide how it had been kept in such a beautiful state of preservation. The man replied that the director in charge of the palace had cleaned the tapestry with raw sauerkraut. He had rubbed the whole, an area of more than 15 square feet, with uncooked, well-fermented kraut, and the result is that the color has come back as when new. Since then I have asked some well-posted Germans if this can be true, and am told that such cleaning with fermented cabbage is frequently done. The chemical action of the sauerkraut apparently reviving and restoring the colors.

Typical Berlin Motor Bus

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

DURING his stay in Berlin Frank G. Carpenter visited all parts of the city in a motor bus.. The city is growing faster than the gourd of old Jonah and is now half again as large as Chicago.

Some lumber companies are using aerial photographic maps to estimate standing timber.

ABE MARTIN

Ardent dry officers raided Lafe Bud's home t'day an' confiscated th' coil in his water heater.

One fine thing about endurance dancing—young girls are out o' harm's way so long as they keep dancin'.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Getting Even

TOBIAS GANGLING came around and gathered up my cow, and took her to the village pound, where she's in durance now. As soon as I can raise the price I'll go and pay her fine, for every hour I miss her twice, that good old cow of mine. Old Gangling's had it in for me, he's hated me with vim, since I chopped down a banyan tree he said belonged to him. He's waited long to even up, and see his threats come true, and make me drink the bitter cup that holds a wormwood brew. And shall I go with bitter words and roast him for his trick, with language that would scare the birds and make my pastor sick? Or shall I, an avenger dread, tramp down on Gangling's toes, and punch his weatherbeaten head, and tweak his ears and nose? Such vengeance always is a fluke; when someone scars my hide, I find the heaviest rebuke is kindness well applied. So I'll approach this Gangling wight with kindly quip and jest, and treat him so absurdly right remorse will fill his breast. I'll look for chances to relieve the ills he may endure, I'll cheer him when he's prone to grieve when sick I'll bring a cure. With weary hands he'll brush the sweat from his repentant brow, recalling with a wild regret the day he jailed my cow.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

When It Comes Home

Oh, we may read and hear of it
and talk the tragic tale
And we may think we understand the
anguished mother's wail,
And we may dry a neighbor's tears
and hold a neighbor's hand,
But when the grief comes home to
us, 'tis then we understand.

Oh, we may see the darkened room
where sad-faced people sit
And we may send our floweres of love
to light the gloom of it,
And we may tell how sad it is, but
we shall never know,
Until the hurt comes home to us, the
bitterness of woe.

For sorrow seems a distant thing
when other hearts must mourn,
And fars away the pain and grief
when other hearts are torn,
For all the things we read about and
hear
Are but the clouds which drift across
the sky and disappear.

But when the hurt comes home to us
and sorrow finds our door,
'Tis then we learn how real is grief
and what it forbids us for,
When bitter tears are come to shed
and dark the way we fare,
'Tis then we come to understand
what others have to bear.

Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest.

VARIETIES

The peach originated in Persia.

Ice cream was originated in 1760.

Horse radish is a native of England.

The wax candle was used 200 B. C.

The turnip originally came from Rome.

Petrograd is the coldest capital in Europe.

The Liberty bell was cast in London in 1752.

In 934 Portugal was in darkness for two months.

Spiders break off and remove their webs before rain.

The length of the great wall of China is 1,500 miles.

In an earthquake in China in 1556 100,000 people perished.

Some of the wealthy Romans had as many as 10,000 slaves.

Divorces are scarcely ever known to occur in modern Greece.

Dynamite is made by mixing nitroglycerine with sawdust.

The population of France has increased 2,500,000 since 1911.

In 1919 there were 369,411 marriages in England and Wales.

Dice were supposed to have been invented at the siege of Troy.

A squash seed will retain its vitality until it is 10 years old.

Pears were originally brought from the East by the Romans.

An admiral in the United States navy gets $13,500 a year for life.

When alarmed the common box turtle can give out a distinct hiss.

The first electric dynamo was made in 1831 by Michael Faraday.

Shipbuilding in Holland is now second to Great Britain in volume.

The temperature of the star Plaskett is 30,0000 degrees Fahrenheit.

In Paris is a library composed solely of books written by women.

The earliest reference to diving as a business was about 1000 B. C.

The number of miners in this country has been estimated at about 800,000.

The United States navy has 774 vessels of all kinds in service and under repair.

Guinea pigs normally produce about seven per cent more males than females.

The earliest known machine is an Egyptian crank drill, invented before 2000 B. C.

A severe earthquake occurred near Boston in 1755 and destroyed 1,200 chimneys.

No climate is too wet, too dry, too hot, or too cold for some kind of lichens to flourish.

Only three feet under the surface of the ground it is as cool at midday as at midnight.

The "killer whale," from twenty to thirty feet in length, is said to be the most ferocious animal that inhabits the sea.

Various low marine organisms can not grow in synthetic sea water unless a small quantity of natural sea water is added.

There were 17,870 awards of decorations by foreign countries to Americans in recognition of service during the world war.

The first paper mill in England was erected at Dartford, Kent, in 1600. It was built by Sir John Spielmann, a German.

Major-generals in the United States army are superior in rank to rear-admirals of the lower half of the list of admirals of the navy.

Top minnows were safely shipped recently from the United States to Palestine for use in fighting the malaria-carrying mosquitoes there.

Two hundred and eighty-eight officers of the French army received the Distinguished Service medal of the United States during the World war.

It is fully recognized by military authorities in the United States that the principal instrument of destruction in the next war will be the bomb.

The signal for battle of the Romans consisted of the unfurling of a red flag; the white flag has always been a sign of truce or peace.

More than 1,000,000 years would be required for all the water of the earth's seas to pour over falls of Niagara, according to one statistician.

A famous firm of Sheffield cutlery manufacturers has produced a perfect pair of scissors so small that they are easily contained in an ordinary thimble.

Main-springs of watches break more frequently in summer than in winter, but experiments indicate that breakage is due to moisture rather than heat.

Breeding stock is being selected in Europe for a model poultry farm to be established in Palestine in an effort to build up a poultry industry in the Holy Land.

A vacuum tube such as is used to amplify radio impulses is being used by a German physician to make clearer the sounds of his patients' heart beats.

By a photographic method developed at the Yerkes Observatory the distances of 250 stars have been determined with an accuracy not previously attainable.

In early days women living in the Maine coast towns sought to acquire beautiful complexions by sleeping with their heads out of the windows in foggy weather.

In the last ten years the daily per capita consumption of milk in this country has increased from six-tenths to seven-tenths of a pint, statisticians from 356 cities show.

In London women are frequently employed in serving writs. A pretty young woman is said to find doors open to her which to nearly every other sheriff's office are shut fast.

At a depth of 3,490 feet, near Berlin, Germany, the temperature was found to be 116 degrees, while at the same depth, near Wheeling, W. Va., it was only 108 degrees.

During the world war, Germany mobilized 13,250,000 men. They were equipped with 60,000 machine guns, 9,000 mine throwers, 15,000 pieces of artillery and 765,000 horses.

One thousand five hundred pounds is said to be the weight of the largest bull moose ever weighed in this country, and the greatest known horn spread is seventy-eight inches.

The Romans set the fashion of using the third finger of the left hand for the marriage engagement ring. Oracles and soothsayers held that an artery connected that finger directly with the heart.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

A SCARLET POPPY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

When the young men of America left civilian duties to [illegible] they became acquainted intimately with the humble [illegible] that raises its scarlet [illegible] every wayside in that [illegible] which trembled for [illegible] under the tread of [illegible]

For the lowly poppy of the [illegible] has become the [illegible] of the souls of the [illegible]. The flaming flowers [illegible] cover the thousands [illegible] of those who went to [illegible] to return, has become [illegible] of those who, on Memorial [illegible] wear an artificial replica [illegible] respect to the brave [illegible] gave their country so [illegible] need.

As this was drawing near, [illegible] town of Lexington was [illegible] for its observance. [illegible] Hughes. Tom had [illegible], too, but when he received [illegible] his uniform, refused to wear it again. Tom [illegible] to fight when the [illegible] forcing behind a girl [illegible] to wait for him. [illegible] returned he found no [illegible] had married another and [illegible]. Not only had she [illegible] but the man she [illegible] a slacker, a craven fellow [illegible] obtained exemption [illegible] of doubt as to the le[illegible] claim.

Tom had not recovered [illegible] shock even now, five years [illegible]. He blamed the gov[illegible] being so easy as to [illegible] to get out of serv[illegible] put aside his uniform [illegible] that he never wanted [illegible] mention army or [illegible] again.

The Hughes family was a soldier's [illegible]. Revolutionary warrior [illegible]. One boy served in [illegible] of 1812. Another fought [illegible]. Tom's father died in [illegible] the Spanish-American [illegible]. His grandfather was a Civil [illegible]. All were proud of [illegible] except Tom. He want[illegible] Memorial day meant [illegible] him. His grandfather, in [illegible] took part in every [illegible] last year he marched for[illegible]. Tom refused. With [illegible] Hughes dead there [illegible] no Hughes in the annual [illegible] to be held in honor of [illegible] had unless Tom changed [illegible].

[illegible] women belonging to the auxiliary [illegible] of the Lexington post of [illegible] Legion had been making [illegible] poppies for many weeks. [illegible] intended to sell them on Memorial [illegible] and use the money to [illegible] disabled. One of their [illegible] workers was Jeanne [illegible]. Jeanne had come from far [illegible] to visit her sister Marie, [illegible] married Harry Anderson. [illegible] had met the sisters while [illegible] in a pretty French village [illegible] the lines. It was a case of [illegible] at first sight, and Marie did not [illegible] much urging to persuade her [illegible] to her native land. Only recently Jeanne had come over to visit [illegible]. While here she helped the [illegible] women make poppies and [illegible] to help them sell the paper [illegible].

Memorial day came bright [illegible]. Tom Hughes decided to [illegible]. He wanted to get away [illegible] so he wouldn't have [illegible] to the pleading of his [illegible] sisters that he forget [illegible] and put on a uniform in [illegible] the Hughes family [illegible] in the parade.

His sister, went to Tom [illegible] door. Jeanne was with her. [illegible] arms around his [illegible] neck, [illegible] him. "Tom, dear, [illegible] today. Grandfather [illegible] and you know that [illegible] in the parade." [illegible] and left the [illegible] was not long [illegible] spot him and asked [illegible] with my elbows almost knocking at her door, but she raised all seven birdies. When it was time for them to fly I hung the bucket outside on another nail, and she did not object. I tried moving it to several places and it was all the same to her. When the young birds took their first flight I was amazed at the length of it and the way they clung to the side of a tree.

This little mother had a second family in a brass kettle, but one of her children fell into a sooty old stovepipe while taking his first flight and when I discovered him all the rest had gone. He was blinded, but I placed him on the wire fence. A monster big rooster came along and grabbed him, thinking he was a bug. The poor little fellow had quite a tragic end.—Clover.

A GALLOPING VISITOR

Here I am again. Who could resist the temptation to come a second time? I always obey the first impulses, so when Fleetfoot thrust his head through the kitchen window, testifying as plainly as a dumb brute can, that he was impatient to be off to Toledo again, I gave mother the apples I was paring, and here I am.

I had a laugh when I read the letter signed Mrs. Chas. Asbury. Did you not wonder how friend husband amused himself while the mistress galloped with Fleetfoot? I cannot imagine myself with a husband. Tell me something, Queenie, does anyone like horses, dogs, guns and skates after there is a husband? In explanation, either the editor or I made a mistake in names. I gave an address in care of Mrs. Chas. Asbury. Well, the Mrs. Asbury of the letter and Goldilocks are the same. So there you are.

Fox Hunter, I'm wondering if you and I are not next door neighbors. Run over some evening and I will make you acquainted with the dearest pair of red foxes, Ted and Betty, which were captured when tiny babies. But don't let those hounds come, even though I have six of my own. Ted and Betty haven't learned to love them.—Goldilocks.

Poems Wanted

"The Days of '49," "The Harbor Bell," "Life's Railway to Heaven," "The Farmer Is the Man Who Feeds Them All."

Also poems and songs containing following lines: "The stone that keeps rolling will gather no moss," "I've a bright-eyed child, he would jump and caper," "It's the old-time religion and it's good enough for me," "Then come, oh come home to the Father above."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Dost thou love life, **then do not** squander time, for **that is the stuff** life is made of.

—Benjamin Franklin.

LOVE YOUR ENEMIES

It is a long time since Eve [illegible] the page. It is still the [illegible] heart to do all I can to [illegible] society to be good, true [illegible] our dear Master has [illegible] us to love one another, [illegible] being much joy and sun[illegible] lives of those around [illegible] one another as our [illegible] should. We should [illegible] and return good [illegible] we are persecuted by [illegible].

[illegible] cannot bear the cross I'm [illegible] cannot wear the crown. [illegible] we care for the scoffs [illegible] of a cold careless world? [illegible] dwelling place to pre[illegible] better would where we [illegible] with the One who [illegible] gave Himself for us, [illegible] bask in the sunshine of [illegible] and perfect love for[illegible].

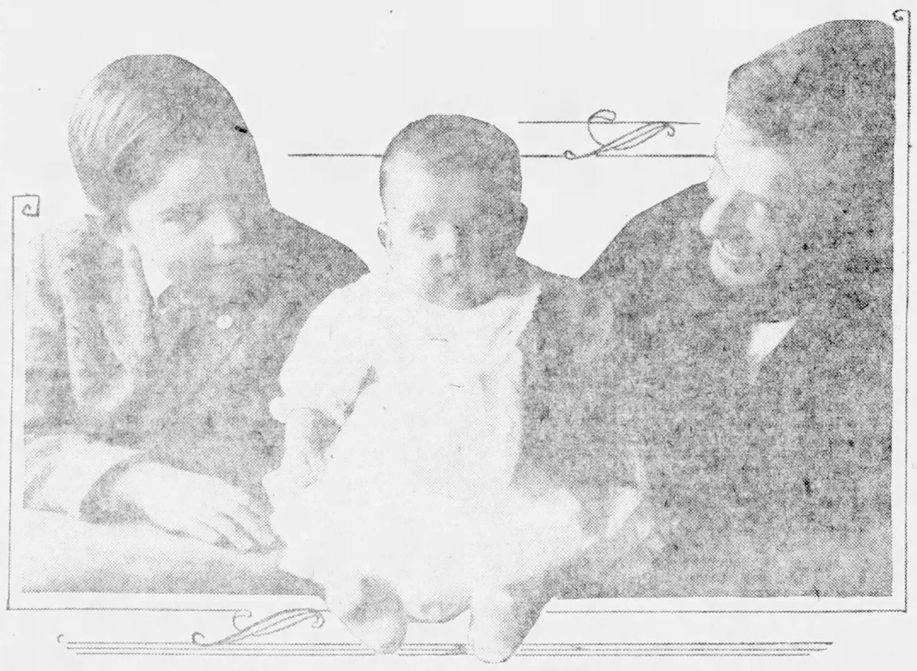
[illegible] all we can for God and [illegible] our old age we can look [illegible] comforted in knowing [illegible] the best we knew how. There [illegible] many who are just drifting [illegible] current as the world moves [illegible] and are not striving to walk [illegible] narrow way, but are going [illegible] down the broad way. We [illegible] everything in our power to [illegible] them before they go too far. [illegible] around us, including na[illegible] speaks silently to us of the [illegible] power and mercy of God. [illegible] songs of the birds, the [illegible] and the beautiful flow[illegible] seem to speak of His love for [illegible] and to All.

BUILDS NEST IN BUCKET

[illegible] a little story to tell the bird [illegible] about a dear little wren and [illegible] family that chose a queer place [illegible] to build their nest. One Summer [illegible] I was washing on the back [illegible] when I heard the scolding [illegible] of Mrs. Wren near me. I stopped to see where she was. I discovered the little lady behind me [illegible] a twig in her bill which she was about to deposit somewhere. Slipping out of sight, I watched her. She hopped into my quart bucket which was hanging on the wall.

I examined it after she flew away and found that the nest was almost completed. Each day I looked into it and counted the eggs until seven were laid there. After she had learned that I had discovered her nest my presence never frightened her away. I washed every week

Baby Daughter Inspires Poet of the People



Edgar Guest, the Blade's poet, has two new babies—a little girl named Janet and a book of verse titled "The Passing Throng."

Always a lover of children and of the home fireside, Mr. Guest has been freshly inspired by the birth of Janet and many of his recent writings reflect present conditions in the Guest household.

Here's a picture of the baby and "Bud" and "Eddie." And here is a characteristic poem from the new book.

The Little Clothes Line

The little clothesline by the kitchen door!
"My mother stretched it once when I was young.
And there the garments which the baby wore,
Each morning, very carefully, she hung.

Square bits of flannel fluttered in the breeze.
White stockings very delicate and small.
Long flowing dresses and the glad bootees,
A little blanket and a knitted shawl.

Then came the day when mother took it down,
And we forgot what symbols fluttered there;
We'd grown to breast the current of the town,
To fight for conquest and to stand to care.

Ten years ago she smiled and said to me:
"I want a little clothesline by the door."
And there she hung, for all the world to see,
The various bits of raiment which he wore.

Even the ragman on his alley round
Knew, by the symbols fluttering on that line,
That there a little baby would be found,
And day by day he saw that glorious sign.

Then boyhood came and called our babe away.
Muscled him strong and turned his cheeks to brown,
Gave him the strength to run and romp and play,
And then she took the little clothesline down.

Today I sat beside her bed, and she
Smiled the sweet smile of motherhood once more,
"When I get up again," she said to me,
"I'll want a little clothesline by the door."

(Poems copyrighted. Reprinted by permission.)

Mixing With Martha

Dinner Menu.

Broiled Lamb Chops
Italian Lyonnaise Potatoes
Beets
Romaine, French Dressing
Coffee Tapioca Pudding

Sour Dough Bread and Biscuits.

One quart luke-warm water, scant one-half cake of yeast foam, three tablespoons of sugar, salt as desired. Flour to make a stiff batter that will just drop from a spoon. Place in a three-gallon jar and set in a warm place overnight. In the morning take flour to knead soft (sifting a pinch of soda in the flour to sweeten the batter and regulating the amount of soda according to the sourness of the dough—same as for buckwheat cakes). Mold into loaves of biscuits. Let raise until light enough to bake. Leave cup of batter in the jar each time for a starter (same as for buckwheat cakes). One must bake every day, as the dough will not stand over 24 hours and be a success. Bread is better after the first baking, the same as buckwheat cakes are better when the matter has a good start. Doughnuts, coffee cake and cinnamon rolls can be made from the same batter by adding sugar, eggs and shortening.

Beef Loaf.

Two pounds hamburg or steak, four crackers ground up fine, one egg, two scant cups milk, butter size of an egg, salt and pepper, sage to taste, a little chopped onion. Bake in bread tin, then it can be sliced down better.

Jam Cookies.

One cup light brown sugar, one cup shortening, three tablespoons maple syrup, three tablespoons cooking molasses, one teaspoon soda, two eggs, one-half teaspoon vanilla. Flour to make a stiff dough, roll thin and bake in moderate oven. While hot, spread the bottom of one cookie with any kind of jam or a fig paste, and place another cookie on it. These are excellent and will keep indefinitely. Fig paste as follows: One pound figs put through the food chopper, juice of one lemon, one-half cup sugar, one cup water. Boil until a thick paste.

Nut Patties.

Beat two eggs and stir into them one cup white and brown sugar, mixed half and half; add four tablespoons sifted flour, a pinch of salt and a teaspoon of vanilla. Beat thoroughly and add a cup of nut meats chopped fine. Drop the mixture by teaspoon upon a buttered pan, allowing three inches apart so patties can spread.

Snatches From W. B.

Come again, Ribbon Bow of W. Va. I enjoyed reading your letter very much.—Sunbeam of W. Va.

I enjoy the letters so much I thought I would write and get acquainted.—Red Rose of Washington.

I agree with Sunbeam in thinking that West Virginia is the best state of all.—Lonely Farmer Girl.

I live on a farm where I can have pets. Pet lambs are the only ones I care for. I have three pet rabbits that eat bread out of my hand.—A W. Va. Girl.

I agree with Wisconsin Lightning about hope chests. I have one containing pillow cases, quilts, bath towels, doilies and lace for curtains. —Christian Girl of Ohio.

Babette, your letter was a dandy. —Blue-eyed Pansy.

I bet you are a girl, Wisconsin Lightning.—Blue Eyes of Ohio.

I love to ramble through the woods at this time of the year, taking along my guitar or banjo so I can sit on a big rock and play music all by my lonesome.—Lover of Music.

How many of you cousins know the fox hunter, Fred Sleath? I do. Come on, Fred, and tell us about your fox hunts.—May Blossom.

My favorite books are those written by Gene Stratton Porter. Don't you cousins think Spring is the best time of the year?—A Lover of Pennsylvania.

A Sanitary Container

One housewife uses wire waste-paper baskets for vegetable containers. They allow air to circulate about the contents, thereby preserving them better, and making them less apt to attract insects.

Concerning Enamel Ware

When buying enamel ware, inquire as to the number of coats. The best variety of write enamel ware has three coats. The cheaper ware has only one additional coat and therefore chips readily.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man. —Francis Bacon.

SNOWED IN ALL WINTER

Here I am at last. I have been trying to reach you folks ever since New Year's day. I've been buried in the snow and surrounded by ice. Maybe that sounds queer to you. For two whole days and nights we were unable to go outdoors at all as the storm was fierce and the snow piled high against the doors. Even the windows were covered up. In the morning we put up the kitchen window, pushed the snow away with a shovel and made a path. The drifts were 12 feet high in some places.

All Winter we were cut off from the mainland and what little mail we did get was carried across the bay on handsleds. This couldn't be done every day on account of the snow covering the ice, making it impossible to find the breathing holes, as they are called. After each storm men had to shovel a road across the bay for four miles and sometimes they would just finish the work when another storm would come.

Provisions had almost given out in February, and for two weeks we simply lived on faith. But the government sent a cutter with food. You cousins who cry for snow are entirely welcome to all you want.

I am glad to say that blue water is here again and the birds are about all back from the South. The poor robins came long before the snow left. One morning we counted 65 robins on three trees. I never saw such a sight. They were to be pitied. They looked so lonely and downhearted. But later on they had a good feed of grain.

Cheer up, Spring is here. Let's look forward to pleasant Summer. —Anne of Green Gables.

ASKS QUESTIONS

What is that? Oh, it's just me whistling. I thought if I would whistle I would scare away that horrible Mr. W. B. and he would stay in a corner until I passed by. I want so much to be counted as one of the cousins. Beautiful West Virginia is my home. I live in one of the panhandles. Guess which one.

I have forgotten the name of the cousin who gave all those nicknames, but I am going to ask several questions. Who was Nollchicky Jack? What is the nickname for West Virginia? Who was the Father of his Country? What city is the city of brotherly love? What state is the Switzerland of America?

Before I go I want to tell Banditta that she wrote a fine letter and must come again.—Whistling Lyd.

PREFERS PEP IN GIRLS

Clippety, clippety, clap. It's me. Yes sir'ee, I have a brand new horse, one of the best in the South, I think. You see she just loves to race with cars and this time I thought I was going to land into a picnic crowd. I would never have done so if James Smith hadn't stopped his car just outside of the crowd. The fun being over, Bell stopped, too. So here we are, James and the flivver, Sunny Bill and Bell.

You think you know me, Moonglow. That's fine, but I believe I have you guessing. What about having a baseball discussion? I am fond of outdoor sports, but like baseball best of all. We are going to play this Summer. I wish you cousins could come down and help us yell.

That's a rousing question our cousin started about the modest and modern girl. Girls are not all modern simply because the modest girl can't be modern. She wants to be, but she hasn't the ginger to get into that class. Give me the girl who has pep every time in preference to a log. That's all bosh about a boy wanting to marry a modest girl. Look around over the country and see who are the old maids. I'll wager that you'll find that they are not the modern girls.

It's strange how quickly a girl forgets a fellow when he gets married. I bet you girls wouldn't give Bachelor Billy a piece of pie if he came, because he liked Hoosier pie best.—Sunny Bill.

CLASS HISTORIAN

My grandfather took the Blade for 40 years and my mother takes it now. I live in the country and like it because there are so many ways of enjoying ourselves. I am the only child at home and find it lonesome sometimes. I have one married sister, and one brother in the navy. He is in Java now and has been all over the world. He sent us some interesting pictures of the places he has seen.

I will graduate this year. My part in the class day program is to write the class history.

You asked me to tell about our basketball team. It did not win the championship but was within two games of it when it lost. Out of 18 games played the team won 17. We are proud of that record. A boy in my class won the basketball medal. —Just Bee of N. C.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

To save your eyes when learning a new pattern of Irish crochet, practice with a large hoop and wrapping string.

Whole wheat bread is delicious if a cup of finely chopped dates and nuts is added to the dough.

Steam the pudding rather than boil it. It will then be lighter.

Thickened soups require almost double the seasoning used for clear soups.

Use father's worn shirts for aprons or jumper dresses for the little girl.

A tablespoonful of turpentine in the boiler on wash day will whiten the clothes.

Hang the broom instead of standing it in a corner and the bristles will keep soft and pliable.

To eliminate canary lice, place a clean white cloth over cage at night. By morning it will be covered with the minute red lice.

Be sure that in seating guests at your table you do not crowd them. Allow 20 inches from plate to plate.

Lingerie clasps may be made at home by attaching little rosettes of ribbon to small-sized safety pins.

Chat With Cousins

How does a snowstorm in May sound to you? Sort of shivery, isn't it. As your Aunt Martha is writing this the sun is busily destroying five inches of snow which fell on May 9 in Toledo. It was one of those soft clinging wet snows that contrasted prettily with the new green foliage of the trees and shrubbery which it draped in dazzling white. It was simply beautiful, but for all of its charm it was not welcome. May is a month for flowers, not snowstorms. That's why few of us can get up enthusiasm for a May snow except to admire the beauty. But all of that is fading today and the slush in the streets makes you think of January thaws.

If any reader has an extra copy of the poem, "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse," Nora Jones, Mt. Morris, Pa., would be grateful if it were sent to her. We cannot publish this poem on the page as it appeared not long ago. We have no copies to send to the readers.

Shades of the dreaded powder puff! Your Aunt Martha was almost blown up. She would not be here now if it had been gunpowder instead of face powder that she found in a letter from Curly Head of Virginia. It was surely a scented epistle Curly Head sent. Crocheting, tatting and housework keep her busy.

Aunt Sallie Anne and Aunt Martha have a secret. It wouldn't be a secret any longer if made public, so she won't say a thing, Sally Anne, but thanks just the same.

Mrs. Weekley of Washington wants to thank those who have written such lovely letters. She says her father-in-law is a retired minister, 80 years old and still active, being postmaster in his town. They are all proud of him.

It must be wonderful to be old and not dependent upon others for support. Aunt Martha knows a man of 90 who is still an active salesman. He is known by his merry whistle as he steps briskly down the street calling on prospects. It's difficult to turn him down.

Our kodak album received four Maryland views recently from Sunny Jim. One snapshot was of an old pirate ship built more than 300 years ago and exhibited in 1921 at Atlantic City. We could almost see the grim-faced pirates on her deck. The other scenes were of the Potomac river, a bridge that has been in existence for 100 years and Hanging Rock, near the Potomac, the projection of which protects campers from storms.

Mrs. C. W. P. says the yolk of one egg thickened with salt and rubbed on cancer two or three times a day every day will help cure it.

Apple blossom time is a wonderful time. This year it is late, but Only a Girl from W. Va. is looking forward to it as the buds were beginning to swell when she wrote to the Blade. Only a Girl invites the cousins to help her pick berries and can them this Summer. She says if you get scratched you can blame the berry vines. But if you go be sure you don't eat more berries than you pick. They are a great temptation.

Brown Eyes of Sycamore couldn't resist any longer the merry prattle, as she calls it, and so she joined our circle. Welcome, Brown Eyes. She thinks Don Quickshot would have a big supply of paint and powder if he robbed all the girls of theirs.

Memorial Day, the day set aside for us to honor our soldier dead, is here again. Your blood will be stirred anew with patriotic fervor as you watch the old boys in blue and the young ones in olive drab march down the street carrying Old Glory proudly in front of them. The notes of the fife and bugle and the beat of the drum will fill you full of pride for the country which can boast of such men. Honor the man who fought for you in the Civil, Spanish-American and World wars. The faded blue of the rapidly thinning G. A. R. ranks will not be seen long, for every year a large number pass away. The grizzled veteran deserves every bit of respect that is paid to him for it shows that the nation for which he fought has not forgotten. Pay respect to the colors as they are borne past you and uncover your head. That flag has never trailed in the dust and is deserving of all homage.

BIRD ARCHITECTURE

Oh! wonderful country! Rows of tall sugar maples by the roadside set out 50 years ago by a settler who was far-sighted enough to see the needs of his children's children and of the birds. Orchards on the south slope of a hill with delightful twisting branches to support the wide-spreading homes of the bluejays and the robins and the little knot holes for chickadees; groves of sugar maples or sap bushes, and beyond them the deep woods of beach, chestnut and hemlock. Back pastures fringed with blackberry, thimble berry and sumach, the grassy

The cup-shaped, lichen-covered nest of the ruby-throated humming bird as drawn by one of our Household page cousins.

meadow, the willows thickly canopying the cool, gurgling brook, all offering such ideal spots for the home building of our feathered friends.

The three most marvelous constructions seen in our common bird architecture are found in the nests of the oriole, vireo and humming bird. Even the nicest bird house ever made would not appeal to any of these, so these basket nest weavers go on following their own notions just as the Creator gave them the instinct to do.

The highest elm branch is none too high, nor the smallest twig too slender for the Baltimore orioles to hang their nests. It is woven like a thickly knitted garment, of fine shredded plant stalks, grass blades and string. It is shaped like a purse with drawstrings, but instead of drawing up on these they are lopped over and around the twigs from which the nest safely swings. When finished it has a shiny gray color and will measure about 13 inches around and hang seven inches below the rim.

The vireo also weaves a basket nest, hanging it between the prongs of a branching limb. The nest of the blue-headed vireo is daintily made of fine roots, grass and strips of white birch bark, all bound together by white silken cords made from the egg sacs of spiders, which they gather for this purpose. These make the nest white or very light in color on the outside. It is three inches deep. There are several kinds of vireos but only the blue-headed and black-capped seem to know the value of the spider web in building.

A nice tall maple, one of the roadside row, was chosen by the ruby-throated humming birds as their building site. After they flew away the twig was cut off so we could study its construction. The little cup-shaped fair nest which sat like a lump of greenish moss on top of a limb, was neatly done. Inside it was soft and springy, like a cushion, made so by the down from dandelion blows closely packed. The outside was covered with roundish bits of greenish gray lichens, glued carefully on with a sticky substance in an orderly manner. The dimensions of this nest were one inch across the top and two inches around.—Bird Scribe.

POETS' CORNER

The Bivouac of the Dead

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo;
No more on life's parade shall meet
The brave and daring few.
On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.

No answer of the foe's advance
Now swells upon the wind;
No troubled thought at midnight haunts
Of loved ones left behind;
No vision of the morrow's strife
The warrior's dream alarms;
No braying horn nor screaming fife
At dawn shall call to arms.

Their shivered swords are red with dust,
Their plumed heads are bowed;
Their haughty banner trailed in dust
Is now their martial shroud.
And plenteous funeral tears have washed
The red stains from each brow,
And their proud forms in battle gashed
Are free from anguish now.

The neighing steed, the flashing blade,
The trumpet's stirring blast,
The charge, the dreadful cannonade,
The din and shout are past;
Nor war's wild note, nor glory's peal,
Shall thrill with fierce delight
Those breasts that never more shall feel
The rapture of the fight.

Like the fierce northern hurricane,
That sweeps his great plateau,
Flushed with the triumph yet to gain,
Came down the serried foe,
Who heard the thunder of the fray
Break o'er the field beneath
Knew well the watchword of that day
Was "Victory or Death."

Long had the doubtful conflict raged
O'er all that stricken plain
For never fiercer war had waged
The vengeful blood of Spain,
And still the storm of battle blew,
Still swelled the gory tide,
Not long our stout old chieftain knew,
Such odds his strength could bide.

'Twas in that hour his stern command
Called to a martyr's grave
The flower of his beloved land,
The nation's flag to save.
By rivers of their fathers' gore
His first-born laurels grew,
And well he deemed their sons would pour
Their lives for glory, too.

Full many a mother's breath has swept
O'er Angostura's plain—
And long the pitying sky has wept
Above the mouldering slain.
The raven's scream or eagle's flight,
Or shepherd's pensive lay
Alone awakes each sullen height
That frowned o'er that dread fray.

Sons of that Dark and Bloody Ground,
Ye must not slumber there,
Where stranger steps and tongue resound
Along the heedless air.
Your own proud land's heroic soil
Shall be your fitter grave;
She claims from War his richest spoil—
The ashes of her brave.

So 'neath their parent turf they rest,
Far from the gory field
Borne to a Spartan mother's breast
On many a bloody shield;
The sunshine of their native sky
Smiles sadly on them here,
And kindly hearts and eyes watch by
The heroes' sepulchre.

Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead!
Dear as the blood you gave,
No impious footsteps here shall tread
The herbage of your grave;
Nor shall your glory be forgot
While Fame her record keeps,
Or honor points the hallowed spot
Where Valor proudly sleeps.

Yon marble minstrel's voiceful stone
In deathless songs shall tell,
When many a vanished age hath flown,
The story how ye fell;
Nor wreck, nor change, nor Winter's blight,
Nor Time's remorseless doom,
Shall dim one ray of holy light
That gilds your glorious tomb.

Just Before the Battle, Mother

By George F. Root.

Just before the battle, Mother,
I am thinking most of you,
While upon the field we're watching,
With the enemy in view.
Comrades brave are 'round me lying,
Filled with thoughts of home and God.
For well they know that on the morrow
Some will sleep beneath the sod.

CHORUS

Farewell, Mother, you may never
Press me to your heart again;
But O, you'll not forget me, Mother,
If I'm numbered with the slain.

Oh, I long to see you, Mother,
And the loving ones at home,
But I'll never leave our banner
Till in honor I can come.
Tell the traitors all around you
That their cruel words we know,
In every battle kill our soldiers
By the help they give the foe.

Hark! I hear the bugles sounding,
'Tis the signal for the fight.
Now may God protect us, Mother,
As He ever does the right.
Hear the battle cry of freedom,
How it swells upon the air.
Oh, yes, we'll rally round the standard.
Or we'll perish nobly there.

Gettysburg

By Darlon Harvey.

"Thank God," a southern veteran said, "in peace we meet today,
Where once you wore the northern blue and I the southern gray;
Here on this field at Gettysburg in eighteen-sixty-three,
When you fought under General Meade and I fought under Lee.

"'Twas here we Johnnies faced you Yanks met here as foe meets foe,
Both battled for a sincere cause just fifty years ago.
Here on this mound I lost my arm—my right arm, as you see,
No hatred, brother, though you see 'twas you that wounded me.

"I may, perhaps, have caused the death of many boys in blue,
My musket was my own defense, my aim was ever true.
We love and friendship cast aside in all engagements then,
Though in opposing ranks, perchance, were father, brother, friend.

"Lee's searching, dark eyes scanned the scene; Meade met his withering gaze,
Defiantly each gave command as on the battle raged.
The smoke from cannons veiled the sky, the whizzing missiles flew,
And there their way through ranks of gray and through the lines of blue.

"Upon the ground where near we stand the frenzied forces met,
The carnage wrought by shell and ball in memory lingers yet;
The blood of fallen heroes dyed the soil we tread today,
Where side by side in crimson pools lay both the blue and gray.

"Oh, those the stormiest times of war, and Gettysburg the scene,
Where shot and shell in torrents fell, death dealing in extreme;
Undauntingly did Meade and Lee their silver sabres wield,
Till Lee's army, torn and shattered, was driven from the field.

"We meet to view the battleground where fell the fallen braves,
Though time has left but few earmarks except their silent graves.
Here veterans of the North and South, decrepit, maimed and gray,
In fellowship 'neath Stars and Stripes ate clasping hands today."

Just After the Battle

By George F. Root.

Still upon the field of battle,
I am lying, Mother dear,
With my wounded comrades waiting
For the morning to appear.
Many slain and taken prisoner,
In this world of strife and death,
And many more are faintly calling,
With their feeble dying breath.

CHORUS

Mother dear, your boy is wounded
And the night is drear with pain,
But still I feel that I shall see you
And the dear old home again.

Oh the first great charge was fearful,
And 3 thousand brave men fell.
Still amid the dreadful carnage,
I was safe and well and shell.
So amid the fatal shower
I had nearly passed the day,
When here the dreaded minnie struck me,
And I sank amid the hay.

Oh the glorious cheer of triumph,
When the foemen turned and fled,
Leaving us the field of battle,
Strewn with dying and with dead.
Oh the torture and the anguish,
That I could not follow on,
But here amid my fallen comrades
I must wait 'till morning's dawn.

The Mountains

Down in a peaceful valley where a winding river strays,
'Mid the rocks and the woods and the mountains
We are spending our schoolgirl days,
And wondrous fair is the picture that
opens to our eyes,
And stretches to meet the boundaries
Of the over-arching skies.

Off in the dim, dim distance the
chains of mountains stand
And we call them the land of Beulah
An unseen, mysterious land
We know not what lies beyond them
and picture to fancy's eye,
A fairy land of promise
Under a cloudless sky.

When the weary tasks are ended and the long day draws to a close,
How oft to our tired spirits
Have the mountains brought repose
How calm they look in the distance!
How purposefully they lie;
Sloping down to the river,
Climbing up to the sky.

The beautiful mountains, they are
held in the hand of God,
And shall speak when our merry voices
Are silent beneath the sod.
Our lessons will soon be ended and
the parting hour will come
When we'll farewell as school girls,
To our beautiful mountain home.

But beyond the mountain summit, beyond the glorious sky,
Some time we shall pass to a country
In the light of God most high.
We shall leave behind us the sorrows
that come with our passing years,
And the hand that guided our early lives
Shall wipe away our tears.

We shall pass from our earthly mansions to the fields of light above,
From the weakness of earth's affection,
To the fullness of Jesus' love.
And the feet so oft grown weary that
the earthly mountains trod
Shall never grow weary or falter,
On the eternal hills of God.

TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS

A Letter from Mrs. Ward Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her

Springfield, Ohio. — "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound proved a splendid medicine for me before my fourth child was born. With the first three I had been sick and weak, and had sick headaches twice a week. I couldn't keep enough food down to do me any good, and my work was left undone many a time. My sister-in-law told me to take the Vegetable Compound when I began to have the same old dreadful sickness and headaches and was so worn out. Since then I have only had two headaches, had a good appetite and scarcely lost a meal. I have a fine, healthy baby girl who has never had a sick day. The nicest part is that I am healthy, too. It did me a lot of good, and if I should ever have another baby I will take your medicine at once." — Mrs. BESSIE WARD, 1027 Park Avenue, Springfield, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent medicine for expectant mothers, and should be taken during the entire period. It has a general effect to strengthen and tone up the entire system.

RIMROCK TRAIL

BY J. ALLAN DUNN

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Continued From Last Week.

Keith was essentially a gambler. He knew that those who bought his shares were largely tinctured with the same spirit that exists, more or less, in almost every man. They were amateurs and Keith the professional, that was the main difference. The average man likes to believe himself lucky. Keith was no exception. He knew the prevalence of the trait and traded upon it. Also he knew the gold mining game from prospect to prospectus and possible profit. But the expert faro-dealer, after his trick is over, is apt to take his wages to the roulette wheel of an opposition house and buck a game that his experience tells him is, like his own, run with the percentages against the player.

Keith had dallied with oil, had speculated, plunged, been persauded to invest heavily. He was beginning to have a vague fear of not being so certain as he would have wished as to which end of the line he had taken, that of the baited hook, or the end that was attached to the reel that automatically plays the fish.

He sold gold and he was buying oil. More, he was sinking wells, infected with the fever of the game, whereas, with his own mines, he was cool with the poise of a physician who takes count of a pulse. Others, partners with him in new enterprises in the petroleum field, were making sudden fortunes. His turn had not come yet, but they assured him that his ventures promised even more than those that had enriched them. Faster than gold came out of Casey Town, Keith used it in Oklahoma and Texas. He had come West to view his resources, to strain them to the utmost, to overlook the ground with the eye of the past-master of promotion, who could conjure up visions of wealth from the barest indication of pay-ore, trusting to find inspiration for further flotation on his return to New York, his marketplace. "fresh from the field of operations."

The engine uncoupled and panted off, leaving the car at rest on the spur-track. The fox-faced secretary came out, held the door open. Some one followed Molly Casey. Sandy surmised it must be Donald Keith, but he had sight for nothing except the slender figure whose radiant face, between a Panama hat and a dustcoat of pongee silk, shone straight at him. It was Molly, but a glorified Molly, woman not girl. The freckles had gone, the snub nose had become defined, the eyes of Irish blue seemed to have deepened in hue back of their smudgy lashes. The wide mouth was the same, scarlet and soft as cactus blossom, smiling, opening in a glad cry.

"Sandy!" Her arms went out toward him in greeting over the brass railing. Then Grit, catapulting from ground to platform, with frantic yaps of welcome, fairly bowled over the darky with his mounting block and bounded up into Molly's embrace. There was confusion on the platform for a moment with Grit as the nucleus. Another person had come out, evidently Miss Nicholson. She was neither undernourished nor thin, she was medium-sized and her bones were well covered. She had the general appearance of a white rabbit and the manners of a maternally intentioned but none too efficient hen. "Amenable" described her in one word. The darky was bringing out kitbags and suit-cases, piling them on the ground. Sam tackled him and showed him the flivver.

"There's a cupple of trunks," said the porter.

"We'll come back for them," Sam told him and helped him pile in the smaller baggage.

Keith descended first, Molly darted by his extended hand and ran straight to Sandy, who had dismounted.

"I'm going to hug you, and Mormon and Sam, as soon as we get home to the ranch," she cried. "Home! I'm so glad to be here. Pronto, you beauty, and my own bay, Blaze! Do you remember the trip over the mesa, Blaze? How did you know I wanted to ride to Three Star instead of drive?"

"Took a chance," said Sandy. "Do you?" The old woman-shyness had come over him, fighting with his knowledge of the child who had changed into a woman. And the pongee dusted deceived him.

"Do I? Didn't I write you I was aching to fork a saddle? Look?"

She unbuttoned the duster with swift fingers and stripped it off, standing revealed in riding togs of smallest black and white checks, coat flaring out from the trim waist, slim straight legs in breeches and riding boots, a white stock about the slender, rounded neck. She gave one hand to Mormon, the other to Sam, gazing at her in admiration that was radiant and goggle-eyed.

"You're losing weight, Mormon," she said. "I believe you must be in love."

"I allus was, with you," gallantried Mormon.

"You stand aside, you human chuckawalla!" said Sam. "Miss Molly, you sure look good to sore eyes. An' I'm sure happy you're in my debt, if you ain't grown up too fur to pay yore dues."

"I always pay my debts, Sam. What do you mean?"

"It was me kissed the dawg," said Sam. "I give the animile somethin' I hadn't received."

Molly laughed at him reassuringly. Sandy, looking down at her, saw her eyes crinkle at the corners in the old way. Keith and his son joined them, coming from the car, the Amenable Nicholson hovering behind ingratiatingly.

"Glad to see you, Bourke," he said. "And you, Manning. You too, Peters. Meet my son, Donald."

The three partners shook hands gravely with the boy, appraising him without his guessing it.

"Glad to see you out West," said Mormon. "We'd sure admire to have you visit us fo' a spell."

"I was hoping for a bid," said young Keith. "Thanks. The car is here, or will be within an hour or two. Father shipped it ahead. Sims wired us it was at the junction. He will drive it over for us to go on to Casey Town as soon as he overhauls it. Then I'll run in from the mines, as soon as Dad can spare me."

"Donald has to get acquainted with a real mining propetry," said Keith affably. "Molly was certain you would have a horse for her, Bourke. Don't wait round for us. We have to get some supplies and we'll wait in my car till the machine comes. Er"—he looked around, and Miss Nicholson fluttered up—"this is Molly's companion, Miss Nicholson. She goes with you to the ranch. How . . . ?"

Sandy indicated the flivver and introduced Miranda Bailey, who had been directing the stowage of the grips and the proper subordination of the porter, who had not seemed appreciative of the flivver.

Molly held out a gloved hand for the reins of the fretful Blaze. Young Keith advanced with the proffer of a palm of her mounting. She shook her head at him.

"Blaze wouldn't know what you were trying to do, Don," she said. She turned the stirrup, set in he foot, grasped mane and horn and raised herself lightly, holding her body close to the bay's withers for a second as he whirled, then lifting to the saddle, firm-seated, with a laugh for Blaze's plungings.

"I see they didn't unteach you ridin' back East," said Mormon admiringly.

The pair rode out of the crowd that opened for them, with whispered comments upon Molly's appearance, or rather her reappearance. There were few stings in the remarks; the girl's spontaneous gaiety, her absolute unconsciousness of effort or cause, her evident delight in her return and reunion with the Three Star partners, disarmed all criticism of her costume. The Amenable Nicholson clambered into the flivver beside Miranda Bailey. Sam, Mormon and the grips packed the tonneau, and Keith and his son were left standing by the private car.

Keith was surrounded with a crowd, making himself popular, flattering them until they finally went away convinced that they had all constituted a first-class reception committee to meet the illustrious, the energetic, good-fellow-well-met promoter and engineer of other people's fortunes.

Some of them were invited into the car for a private talk. It is certain that cigars were handed round and it was hinted that some private stock had found its way upon the car. When, three hours later, the big machine with Sims the chauffeur, imperturable as ever, at the wheel, departed with the promoter and his heir, the name of Keith was, for a time at least, a household word in Hereford.

There was not much spoken between Molly and Sandy on the way back to the ranch. She seemed content to breathe in deep the herb-scented air and gaze at the mountains.

Sandy, riding a little to one side, a little back of her, so that he could see her better without appearing to stare, echoed, for the time, her happiness. It seemed to him as if this ride had been dreamed of by him, long ago, as if he had always known this was to happen, the gallop, side by side, the wind in their faces, their gaze toward the range, he and a woman who was all the world to him. Even the dog, leaping beside them as they loped, ranging when the pinto and the bay broke to a breathing walk, belonged in that picture. It was, he told himself, as if a boy had long cherished an illustration seen in a book and, suddenly, the beloved picture had become real and he a part of it.

This was Molly, the girl who had sworn when she told them of her father's death. He could recall the tone of the words at will.

"The damned road just slid out from under. He didn't have a helt-chance."

Molly, who had put arms about his neck and kissed him goodbye when she went to school—how long ago that seemed—and said, "Sandy, I don't want to go, but I'll be game."

Game! Sandy looked at the supple strength of her, so subtly knit in curves of graciousness, alert and upright in the new saddle, Panama hat in one hand, the better to get the wind full in her face, her cheeks flushed with the caress of it, the thick brown braids fluffing here and there;—she was the essence of gameness. He had quoted Lasca to her once—a line or two. More came to him now.

To ride with me and forever ride,
From San Saba's shore to Valacca's tide.

Molly, who had told him, the first time the woman-look had come into her eyes, "You're sure a white man. I'll git even with you some time if I work the bones of my fingers through the flesh fo' you. Thanks don't 'mount to a damn 'thout somethin' back of 'em. I'll come through."

That Molly, and yet another Molly, swiftly maturing, with all life opening up before her to wider horizons than would have been hers if she had stayed back West.

I want free life and I want free air,
And I sigh for the canter after the cattle,
The crack of whips like shots in battle,
The melee of horns and hoofs and heads.

Pronto's hoofs beat out the cantering rhythm of the poem.

That wars and wrangles and scatters and spreads,
The green beneath and the blue above,
And dash and danger and life and—

He had stopped the quotation there before. Now he finished the stanza.

——and life and love
And Lasca!

Only it was Molly! The knowledge swept over Sandy and left him tingling. Love came to him, the first, clean white flame of first love, burning like a lamp in the heart of a man. It was for this, he knew, that he had been woman-shy, that he had cherished his own thought of womanhood as something so rare a thought might tarnish it. First love, shorn of boy fallacies, strong, irresistible, protective, passionate. He closed his eyes and, for the first time in his life, touched leather, gripping the horn of his saddle as if he would squeeze it to a pulp.

Game and dainty, tender, true, a girl-woman, partner—what a partner sho would make, western-bred . . . !"

He checked himself there. She was western born but, what had the transplanting done? Would she ever now be satisfied with western ways? She would come to him, Sandy knew that. Whatever he asked her she would not refuse. But would that be fair to her? And he did not want her to come to him out of gratitude. He wanted her nature to fuse with his. Swiftly maturing as she had done, out of the ruggedness of her early years, she was still young in Sandy's eyes.

It seemed no time since he had taken her from her saddle, and carried her, a tired heartsore child, in his arms. She must have a fair chance to see if the East, with all it could offer her of amusement and interest, would not outbid the claims of the West. He must wait and watch and hold himself in hand though his love and his knowledge of it thrilled through him, charging him as if with an electric current that strove to close all gaps between him and Molly, struggling ever, in mind and body, to complete the circle.

Molly reined up Blaze and turned in her saddle toward him, her eyes sparkling, the color of lupines damp with the dew of dawn. Their eyes met, the glance held, welded. For a moment the circuit was formed, polarity effected. For a moment Sandy looked deep and then Molly's eyes blazed with tenderness, with a yearning that made Sandy's heart constrict, that warned him his emotions were getting beyond control, his own eyes bertaying him. He summoned his will. His face hardened to the effort, his eyes steeled. Molly's face flushed rose, from the line of her white linen riding stock to her hair, then it paled, her eyes seemed to hold surprise, then hurt. Their expression changed. Sandy could not read it now as long lashes veiled them. He spoke with an effort, his voice sounded strange to himself, phonographic.

"How's the saddle?" he heard himself asking.

"It's wonderful. I'm not going to begin to thank you for it, now, Sandy."

"Glad to be back?"

She shook her head at him.

"No words for that, Sandy." Her eyes crinkled at him, with a hint of mischief, the old Molly looking out. "If you want to find that out, just you watch my smoke," she said, and set her heels sharply to the flanks of her mount. The astonished Blaze responded with a snort and a leap and cut loose his speed, Sandy after them on the pinto.

They got to the ranch ahead of the flivver by a scant margin. Miranda Bailey inducted Molly and her chaperon governess into the quarters she had helped prepare for them, Molly giving little cries of delight at the improvements she saw downstairs. Miranda came down first and joined the partners.

"Molly is certainly sweet," she said. "She's grown into a woman an' she's grown away from the old Molly. Can't say as how she's affected none an' her speech an' manner is sure fine. The gel's natcherally got a grand disposition.

"The Nicholson person—her first name is Clarice—is well-meanin' enough. She ain't shiftless, but she ain't what you'd call practical. I reckon she does fine in teachin' Molly some things, but she'd be plumb wasted out West. She never saw a churn an' she'd likely die of thirst before she'd ever learn how to milk a cow. She's like the rest of 'em back East, I imagine, goes fine so long as folks can be hired to do anything fo' you. I'll say she never washed out anything bigger than a hankychif or cooked a thing larger'n an egg. An' she c'udn't boss a sick lizard. But she's easy to git along with, I suppose."

There was a certain complacency about the spinter's summing up of the Amenable Nicholson that made Sam wink covertly at Sandy, watching Mormon at the same time. Sam was convinced that, despite the handicap of a third wife, present whereabouts unknown, Miranda had made up her mind to marry Mormon and regarded all other women as possible rivals.

"That Donald is a good-lookin' lad," went on Miranda. "It must take him an awful waste of time to fix his clothes every time he puts 'em on. I don't know how smart he is inside, but he's got some of them movin'-picture heroes beat on appearance. I'm wonderin' what Molly thinks about him. As for his father, he's smart enough inside an' out. But he talks too much like a politician to suit me. I'm mighty glad we got cash for our claims. Keith's too slick an' smooth an' smilin' to suit me. So long as he had lots he'd give you some to help the game erlong but, when the grazin' gits short, he'll hog the range or quit it. That's my opinion. Or ruther, it ain't my opinion, for I an't done a heap of thinkin' on it, it's the way I feel. Some apples sets my teeth on aidge before I know it, some victuals riles my stomach jest to mention 'em. I never c'ud abear castor-ile, jest the mention of it makes me squirmy. Keith affects me that way, on'y in my mind, well as in the pit of my stomach."

It was a lengthy diatribe from Miranda Bailey, accustomed as they were to hear her state opinions freely. The trio at Three Star had universally come to respect her decisions and also her intuition and none of them had felt especially cordial toward Keith as a man, though they considered him good in his profession.

"The writer, Kiplin'," said Sandy, "wrote a poem about East an' West, sayin' that never the two c'ud meet. I reckon he meant White Man an' Yeller Man but, seems to me, sometimes they do breed mighty different east an' west of the Mississippi. The man in New York is sure a heap different from the man in Denver or San Francisco or Phoenix. Out here we reckon a man is square till we find him out different an', back East, they figger he's a crook till he proves he ain't—which is apt to be some job. I don't cotton to Keith myse'f, because he ain't my kind of a hombre. He don't talk my talk, or think my line of thought, any mo' than he wears the same clothes or does the same work. Give him a cow pony or stand me alongside one of them stock-market tickers an' we'd both look foolish. I'm playin' him as square till I find he ain't. Ef he tries to flamjigger Molly out of anything that's comin' to her by rights, why, I reckon that's one time the West an' East is goin' to meet—an' mebbe lap over a bit. So fur, he's put money in our pockets. Here's Molly . . ."

"I'm goin' home," said Miranda, as the girl entered the room. "I've got you started an' I'll run over once in a while to see how Pedro is makin' out."

She said good-by to Molly, who swiftly changed out of her riding clothes into a gown that looked simple enough to Sandy, though he sensed there were touches about it that differentiated it from anything turned out locally. With the dress she looked more womanly, older, than in the boyish breeches. Miss Nicholson had made some changes also, but she had a chameleon-like faculty of blending with the background that preserved her alike from being criticized or conspicuous. As she shook hands with Miranda the two presented marked contrasts. Miranda was twentieth-century-western, of equal rights and equal enterprise; Miss Nicholson mid-Victorian, with no more use for a vote than for one of Sandy's guns. Yet likable.

"I'm going to Daddy's grave," said Molly, when Miranda had flivvered off. "I wish the three of you would come there to me in about ten minutes, Miss Nicholson, everybody's at home here. Please do anything you want to, nothing you don't want to. She rides, Sandy. And rides well. Can you get up a horse for her tomorrow?"

Miss Nicholson's face flushed, the suggestion of a high-light came into her mild eyes.

"I used to ride a good deal," she said. "But I have no saddle, no habit, and I am afraid—" She hesitated looking at them in embrassment.

"Nicky, dear, you must learn to ride western fashion. With divided skirts, if you like. We can get you a khaki outfit in Hereford."

"I should like to try it," said Miss Nicholson, her face still flaming, the high-light quite apparent.

"Up to you, Sam," said Sandy. "I sh'ud think the blue roan w'ud suit."

"I'll have her gentled to a divvy-skirt this time termorrer," said Sam gallantly. "You've got pluck, marm—I mean, miss—an' once you've forked a saddle, you'll never ride otherwise."

Miss Nicholson gasped at Sam's metaphor and Mormon kicked him on the shin.

"What's the idea?" he demanded after Molly had gone out and Miss Nicholson had ensconced herself on the veranda with a book.

"You're plumb indelicut. You ought to be ashamed of yorese'f. You got to be careful round females, Sam Mannin', with your expressions. Speshully one, like this Nicholson party. She's a lady."

"Who in hell said she ain't?" demanded Sam. "Me—I guess I know how to treat a lady well as the nex' man. I don't notice you ever made a grand success of it with yore three-strikes-an'-out."

Mormon disdained to reply. They went outside and, at the end of the ten minutes, walked together toward the cottonwoods. Grit was lying on the grave, and they saw Molly kneeling by the little railing. They advanced sliently over the turf and stood in a group about her with their hats off and their heads bowed. Grit made no move and Molly did not look up for two or three minutes. Then she greeted them with a smile. There were no tear-signs on her face though her eyes were moist.

"I wanted to thank you all," she said, "and to tell you how glad I am to be back. I have met lots of people, of all sorts and kinds, but not one of them who could hold a candle to any of you three kind, true-hearted friends. I wanted to do it here where Daddy is in the place you gave him and made for him under the trees, close to the running water. I was only a girl—a kiddie—when I went away. I think I am a great deal older now, perhaps, than other girls of my age. And I realize all you have done for me. The only thing is, I don't know how to thank you."

She went to Mormon and took hold of both his hands, her head raised, lips curved to kiss him. Mormon stooped and turned his weathered cheek, but Molly kissed him full on the lips. So with Sam, despite the enormous mustache. Then she came to Sandy, taller than the others, his face grave, under control, the eagerness smothered in his eyes, desire checked by reverence for the pure affection of the offered salute. He fancied that her lips trembled for a moment as they rested softly warm, upon his own. But the tremor might have been his own. He knew his heart was pounding against the slight touch of her slenderness that was manifest with womanhood. His arms ached with the restraint he set upon them, despite the presence of Mormon and Sam.

Grit surveyed the gift of thanks gravely, as a ceremony, as some ancient lineaged noble knight might have looked upon the bestowal of sacrament and accolade for honorably deserved knighthood. Perhaps it was that and the dog knew it. To Sandy, the little space about the grave, where the great cottonwoods waved overhead like banners, their trunks like pillars, the dappled carpet of the turf, with the sweet air blowing through the clearing and peeps of blue above through the boughs, was like a sanctuary. That the two others, men of rough life and free habit, yet clean thought and decent custom, were touched with the same sensation, their eyes attested.

"I've brought some things for you," said Molly. "Just presents that I bought in shops. But I wanted to thank you out here where Daddy lies." She sought their glances, searching to see if they understood, satisfied.

"We're sure glad to git back the Mascot of the Three Star," said Mormon.

"An' the sooner you git through bein' eddicated an' come back fo' keeps, the better," amended Sam.

Sandy said nothing but smiled at her and Molly smiled back again.

"I think you have been my mascot rather than me yours," she demurred.

"Shucks!" said Mormon. "Yore mine, warn't it? He found it," he added, setting a brown big hand on the headstone. "You wait till you see what we bought with our share of the Molly Mine. Prime stock an' machinery. Look at the new corrals an' buildin's. Wait till you've gone over the place. An' we sure have been lucky with everythin'. I'll say you're a mascot."

"I still got my lucky piece," she said and pulled out of her neck, suspended by the fine chain of gold, the gold piece with which Sandy had won the stake that had started her East. "Now show me all the improvements. We'll get Kate Nicholson. She's a first-class scout if you ever get her out of the shell she crawled into a long time ago when her folks suddenly lost everything they had. If we had a piano, Sam, she'd play the soul out of your body. Wait until she gets at the harmonium tonight. You and she will have to play duets, Sam, you on the three-decked harmonica I got for you."

"Aw, shucks!" protested Sam. "I'm no musician."

"You are," she said gaily. "You are my Three Wise Men of the West. You are all magicians. You took me out of the desert, you made life beautiful for me. Don't dispel the illusion, Soda-Water Sam. I'd rather hear you play El Capitan than listen to the Philharmonic orchestra."

"Whatever that is," answered Sam.

Molly's words were light but her eyes were frankly wet now and so were those of the three men.

"Come, Grit," she said, and the dog bounded to her, licking her hand, and so to the rest of them cementing the alliance in his own way.

"Some day!" speculated Mormon as they went to the ranch-house. He got a good deal into those two words, for all three of them.

CHAPTER XVII

Westlake Brings News

In the week that followed the partners of the Three Star managed to find many hours for holiday-making. The ranch ran well on its own routine, and Molly was a princess to be entertained. Kate Nicholson emerged from her chrysalis and became almost a butterfly rather than the pale gray moth they had fancied her. Even Miranda revised her opinion. The Nicholsons, it came out, had been a family of some consequence and a fair degree of riches in South Carolina before an unfortunate speculation had taken everything.

Kate Nicholson, left alone soon afterward, had assumed the role of governess or companion with more or less success and drifted on, submerged in the families who had used her services until Keith had secured her for the post with Molly when things had seemed particularly black. Now, riding with Molly, with Sam and Sandy for escorts, over the open range or up into the canons, on picnics, the years slid off from her. She acquired color with the capacity for enjoyment, she developed a quaint gift of jest and she proved a natural horsewoman. Molly coaxed her into different modes of hair dressing and little touches of color. She laughed understandingly and talked spontaneously. Evenings, when they would return to the disconsolate Mormon, who bewailed openly his lack of saddle ease, they found, two nights out of three, Miranda Bailey, self-chariotted in her flivver with offerings of cake and doughnuts to supplement Pedro's still uncertain efforts.

Molly chuckled once to Sandy.

"Miranda's a dear," she said. "I wish she'd marry Mormon. But Kate Nicholson is a far better cook than she is. Only she won't do anything for fear of hurting Miranda's feelings."

Yes the governess did cook on occasion, trout that they caught in the mountain streams, and camp biscuits and fragrant coffee when they made excursions, so deft a presiding genius of the camp-fire that Sam declared she belonged to Sageland.

"I love it," she answered, sleeves tucked to the elbow, stooping over the fire, her face full of color, tucking a vagrant whisp of hair into place.

"Not much like the East, is it, Molly?" Sandy would ask.

"Not a bit. Lots better."

"You must miss a lot."

"What, for instance, Sandy?"

"Real music, for one thing. Concerts, theaters. Your sports. Tennis and golf. The people you meet at the Keiths'. Clothes, pritty dresses, dancin'."

"I love dancing," she said. "But not always the way they dance. Tennis and golf are poky compared to riding Blaze. I like pretty things, but Im not crazy about clothes, Sandy. And lots of them are bar there. Grown-up women as well as the girls I knew. And they are never satisfied, Sandy. It isn't real there. Nobody seems to know each other. Anybody could drop out and not be missed. It is all a rush. It is good to be back—good."

She stopped talking, gazing into the fire. The nights at Three Star were crisp. It was as if cold was jealous of the land that the sun wooed so ardently and rushed upon it the moment the latter sank behind the hills. Sandy looked at her hungrily, wishing she would elect to sit there always, mistress of the hearth and of him.

"Young Keith'll be over soon, I reckon," he said presently. "He said he'd come. Like him, Molly?"

It was not jealousy prompted the suggestion, but Sandy had more than once contrasted himself with the youngster and his easy manners, his undeniably good looks, his youth, wondering how close he was to Molly's moods and ideals, making him typical of the East as against the West.

"He's a nice boy," she said. "He has always had things his own way. He's partly spoiled, I'm afraid. He'd have been a lot nicer if he had been brought up on a ranch. I've told him so."

"Why?"

"Life's quieter out here, Sandy. It's bigger somehow. Donald only pleases himself. He—they don't seem to have any real families out East, Sandy. I don't quite mean that, but as I have seen them. The Keiths. They are kind but they don't belong just to each other. They have their own ways and none of them do anything together. He's been nice to me—Donald. So have Mr. and Mrs. Keith."

Sandy had no effort imagining Donald being nice to Molly, contrasted with the other girls who just amused themselves.

"I'd cut a pore figger at tennis, I reckon," he said. "Or golf."

"So would Donald breaking a broncho," she laughed. "He's keen to ride one, to see a round-up. Why, Sandy, they think life is wonderful out here. And it is."

He wondered how much of her enthusiasm was lasting, how much came of the affectionate gratitude she showed them constantly, how much she thought of the swifter life she was going back to presently at the end of the month—with one week gone out of the four. He wrestled with the temptation to ask her not to go back, or to have Miss Nicholson remain on the ranch to complete the education that was steadily widening—as he saw it—the gap between them.

To Be Continued.

New Gland Invigorator Restores Vital Force

Remarkable Scientific Discovery Makes Glands Active. Easily Used at Home. Old and Young Benefited.

Thousands of men and women who want again the nerve, vigor, virility and ambition of earlier years, are finding all these through science's discovery of an invigorator, stronger and surer than even the famous gland treatment.

The amazing benefits of this discovery are largely confined to the lower spinal nerve centers and certain easily stimulated vital organs and blood vessels. Remarkable improvement is frequently evident within 24 hours and gratifying results are almost always obtained during the first week after treatment starts. Elderly people especially rejoice in their renewed flood of youthful vigor.

Physicians often recommend its use in cases that defy other treatments. Men of 60 say they have been restored to the full vigor of 30.

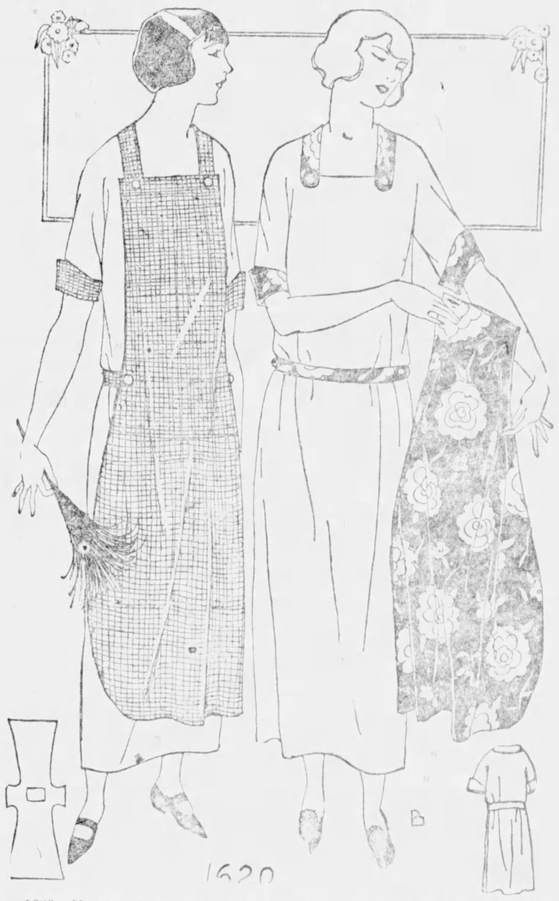
This remarkable compound is prepared in tablet form for convenient home use. The distributors of Vi-Tabs, which is the name of this invigorator, offer everyone the opportunity of trying a regular $2.00 double strength treatment with the full understanding that it costs nothing if it fails.

If you wish to secure for yourself the amazing results that it gives, simply send your name and address in strict confidence to the Vi-Tabs Laboratories, Dept. 118, 1018 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago, and this $2.00 double strength treatment will be immediately mailed to you. Pay postman only $2.00 and postage when package arrives in plain, sealed wrapper. If, at the end of one week, you are not satisfied, the Laboratories will immediately refund your money. This guarantee is protected by deposits in two large Chicago banks, so do not hesitate to accept this offer.

—Advertisement.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

ALTHOUGH this has been a rather cold Spring it doesn't signify that the Summer will not be hot. You'll need nice cool dresses for the warm months and there is nothing as comfortable as frocks of printed voile, lawn, gingham or Swiss with trimmings of organdie or plain lawn. No. 1727 makes a sensible dress that is charming with these materials. No. 1726 is for the women with full figures. A handy house garment is No. 1620. You can remove the apron in a jiffy and look presentable when unexpected callers come.



No. 1620—Handy House Garment— Take a peep at the darning in the sketch and you'll see how very easy the house frock shown here is to make, then look at View A and B plain material with the help of this pattern and you'll see how the figured material is required. A separate apron looks on and how it is attached to the frock. The pattern cuts in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. For either view in a 36-inch size, 4 yards 32 or 36-inch material is required.

No. 1737—Practical Rompers—The pattern can be had in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years and only 1⅞ yard 36-inch material is required to make them in the 4-year size. The garment is so easy to make that two or three could be "run up" of an afternoon and each would cost very little more than a quarter.

No. 1729—Stunning Blouse — It's just a stunning blouse. What more could be said of it? Something that your purse will approve of is that only 2 yards of 36-inch material with 2½ yards binding is necessary to make it in the 36-inch size. The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure.

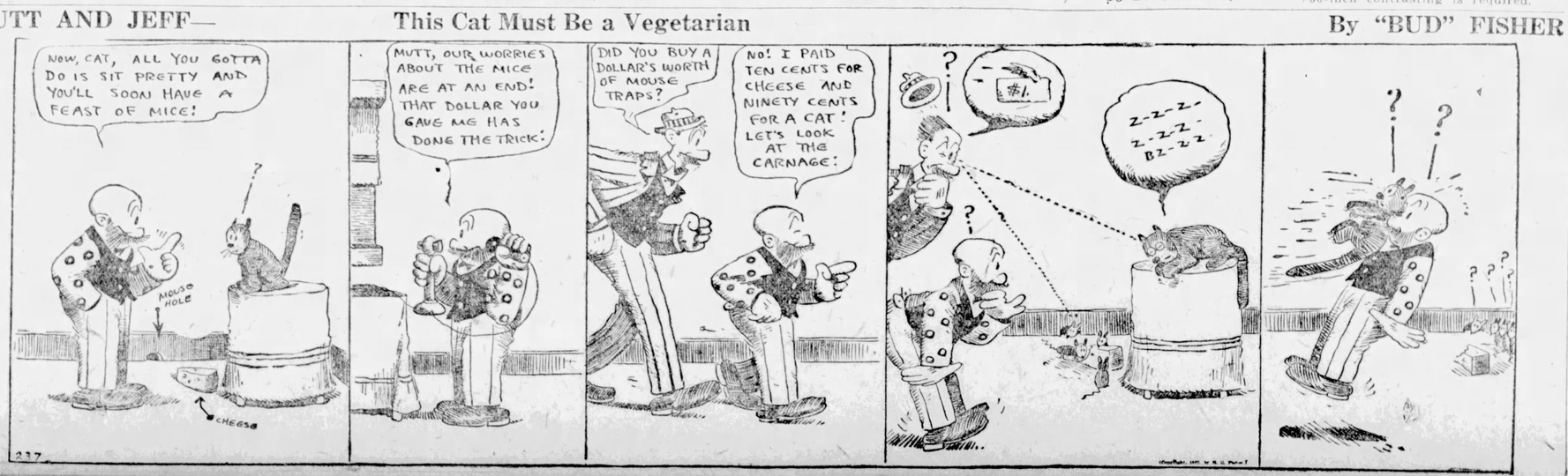
No. 1726—For Full Figures — The panel and front trimming bands which extend from the neck to hemline of this thin-line frock, patterns for which cut in sizes 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52 inches bust measure, are certain to slenderize the appearance of the woman who is stout. Short sleeves are nice for warm weather frocks, but if you would rather have them long you may, for both sleeves are included in this pattern. For a dress made in the 46-inch size, 3½ yards 36-inch material with 1⅛ yard 36-inch contrasting is required.

No. 1727—Fancy Cotton Dress—You can obtain patterns for it in sizes 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure and it won't cost much for only 3 yards 36-inch material with 1¼ yard 36-inch contrasting material is necessary.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF— This Cat Must Be a Vegetarian — By "BUD" FISHER


NOW, CAT, ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS SIT PRETTY AND YOU'LL SOON HAVE A FEAST OF MICE!
MOUSE HOLE
CHEESE
MUTT, OUR WORRIES ABOUT THE MICE ARE AT AN END! THAT DOLLAR YOU GAVE ME HAS DONE THE TRICK!
DID YOU BUY A DOLLAR'S WORTH OF MOUSE TRAPS?
NO! I PAID TEN CENTS FOR CHEESE AND NINETY CENTS FOR A CAT! LET'S LOOK AT THE CARNAGE!
#1.
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-BZ-Z-Z
237

Child-birth

Valuable Illustrated Book Sent Free.

How thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book, "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and child-birth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-35, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.

UPREME COURT MOSTLY ATTACKED

Leaders Incensed Minimum Wage De- of Body.

...ge's decision kill- ...Columbia mini- ...women was as- ...hampers, presi- ...n Federation of ...speakers at a ...the National ...tion league to ...the decision, ...ded by repre- ...national organiza- ...

...said that the ...the minimum ...was that justice ...majority opinion, ...a woman to a ...long over the ...ship, thus over- ...ights, which we ...ished in the ...labor of a ...a commodity or ...

...ers and Matthew ...of the federa- ...ration of func- ...branch of the ...

...ding, Mr. Woll ...ive men to cast ...hand. No other ...ight has vested in ...removed from the ...ion such power ...l States supreme ...

...Kelley, general sec- ...National Consumers' ...ociation of a ...me court justice, ...Anderson, director ...Bureau, insisted ...s legislation was ...health and the vi- ...ecessities."

TO BUTCHER REINDEER HERD

250,000 Animals ...ska to Be Marketed ...1930.

...ases and roasts soon ...ing bills of fare ...ent was made by the ...t particular of the in- ...reindeer herd of ...now amounts to ...s of sufficient size ...shipment of meat to ...under way," says the ...partment, "for the ship- ...ment during the ...and to be sold along ...seaboard. A ship- ...ge cold storage plant, ...ntract to transport the ...Alaska. This three ...ar was not a reindeer ...

...ce the number of ...territory was about ...ter that time they ...to 250,000 with a ...imately $6,250,- ...of these are the ...Lapps and Indians, ...of Alaska. ...reindeer makes ...ds are used ...ion of them ...the principal oc- ...ds of Eskimos ...and sub-Arctic ...

...ago the Mus- ...ing out a pre- ...upon the few ...ns that they ...Dr. Sheldon ...ies general ...Alaska, was ...the important ...and Siberian ...covery that ...during strait, ...th eliminate ...sand rein- ...thousands of ...

...Washington, Dr. ...rector to the ...commissioner of ...d was raised by ...to provide ...animals."

PE-RU-NA for CATARRH

Few, if any, can equal the ... of Pe-ru-na for ca- ... of the stomach.

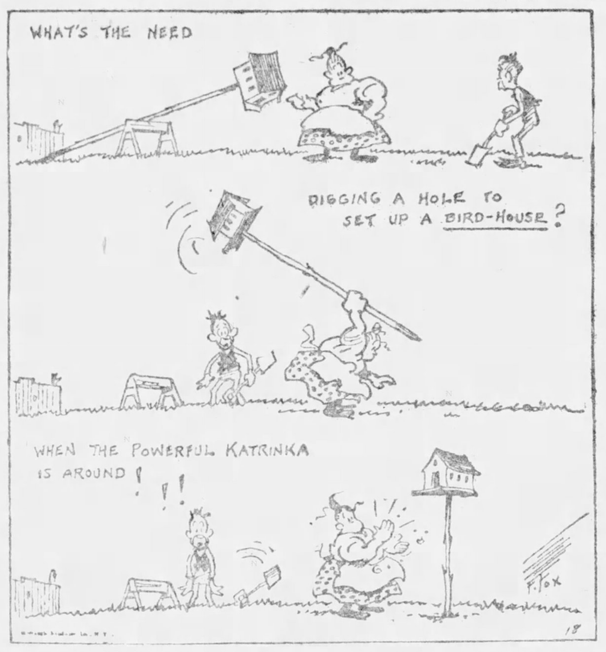
At this season it is esti- ... that every third ... is more or less ... with this form ... BE READY

Have the Proper Medicine in the House.

Sold Everywhere

Tablets or Liquid

The Powerful Katrinka



BURBANK IS HONORED AT END OF 50 YEARS WORK ON PLANT LIFE

All of California, notables of the nation and citizens of the world are joining with Sonoma county, Cal., in honoring Luther Burbank.

The plant wizard, who has devoted his life to improving on nature and to whom plants and flowers are friends, companions and servants to do his bidding, May 17 completed a half century of his remarkable plant experimentation work in Santa Rosa.

The Burbank golden jubilee is being held in connection with the annual Sonoma prune festival.

Burbank, who despite his 74 years still is as actively engaged in the work that has brought him fame and added manyfold to the productivity of the plant world and thus has done more than any other man in the world's history to conquer the famine spectre, left his beloved gardens, where hundreds of experiments are in progress under his watchful eye, to join in the festivities in his honor.

Regarded as Dreamer.

The plant wizard was born in Lancaster, Mass., March 7, 1849. His first success in the plant world was the development of a new potato, which he sold for $150, providing the funds with which he turned westward and came to Santa Rosa, the event Sonoma county is honoring.

Fifty years ago, when he started his work, people regarded him as a dreamer. Some said even harsher things when they saw him touch the torch to great stacks of seedlings which had failed to come up to the perfection he required in his selective process, whereby he has developed wonderful new grains, gorgeous flower creations, leviathans of the vegetable world and created a walnut tree that in 16 years furnishes as large a tree, with as good timber, as its forebears produced in half a century or better.

Last week all joined in honoring this remarkable man, who has created a plant world of his own.

Wife Aids in Pageant.

Among prominent persons who will have important roles in the historical pageant which was a feature of the celebration was Mrs. Burbank, wife of the plant wizard. With her black hair, dark complexion and brown eyes, she was picked by Hal Stephens, author of the pageant, to enact the part of Rosa, the Indian maid, who was the first convert of the Mission padres at Sonoma and for whom the city of Santa Rosa was named.

So rich is Sonoma county in historical interest, having been under five flags during its history and literally being the cradle of California, that the pageant, written and produced by Stephens, takes its name from history and is known as "Under Five Flags."

The pageant took Sonoma county through the landing of Sir Francis Drake in June, 1579, the naming of Bodega bay in 1775 by Lieutenant Juan Bodega, the landing of the Russians and establishment in 1812 of Fort Ross, to the establishment of the mission at Sonoma in 1823 by the padres, the last of the California missions. The raising of the Bear flag and taking over of the territory by the Americans also were included.

American Women Have Brains and Nerves, Declares Woman Preacher

BY A. MAUD ROYDEN,
Noted English Woman Preacher.

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Shall I be forgiven if I pass very lightly over those attributes of America's women which are known to all the world. All who know anything know that they are able and efficient, witty and socially gifted; independent and self-reliant, without an atom of sex antagonism or self-assertion; capable of a delightfully frank and gracious comradeship with men.

These things are the commonplaces of all of us who have the happiness to number American women among our friends. The American woman is as highly valued for her womanhood as the French, and far more genuinely respected as a human being.

I am told that she sometimes presumes on this and is selfish. I can't say. I haven't met all the women in America. All I know is that the ones I have met are not like that. Perhaps all the others are. But I don't believe it. I am inclined to think it is the criticism of women whose men—to tell the truth—have pre-empted the vice of selfishness and staked out a permanent claim in it. That is how things are in a good many cases in Europe.

Always on the Move.

But having said this, may I very respectfully say something on the other side. American women are increasingly nervous and overstrained. Much as I liked to admire them, I was painfully impressed by their absence of repose. They "rush" even more continually than their men do. I am rarely unpunctual and can affirm with certainty that, though I was travelling continuously, and in trains whose schedule appeared to be completely dislocated by the weather, I was never once late at a meeting or other engagement, except when my hostess made me so; yet I was never able to move without being propelled or, towed by one or more earnest American women who seemed unable to believe that I could move fast enough. I shot out of lifts, I rushed on to platforms, I fled along passages and corridors, always with the anxious pressure of an arm or hand to hasten me. I could hardly greet a stranger without being pushed in his or her direction first. I thought this must be because my lameness appeared worse than it really is, but when I found my beloved secretary, six feet tall and athletic to boot, also hurled about, I marvelled.

Long-Distance Talkers.

An American woman talks with her whole face, even her whole person. I felt she must be exhausted after 10 minutes' conversation. She was not. She was not exhausted after 10 hours. At least it seemed not. But I wonder?

Does life not ask too much of the American woman? Almost without help, she runs her house, looks after husband and children, keeps up a high—an extraordinary high—standard of cleanliness, order and efficiency in her home.

I believe American women are the cleanest on the earth. Their houses are lovely to be in. Besides this, she belongs to a literary club, votes, takes an active interest in public affairs. It is a staggering achievement. She must have brains to do it. But her nerves?

Early Morning Feeling Believed to Be Responsible for Most Suicides

Is the "early morning feeling" responsible for suicides?

That is the question that is vexing all the leading English physicians, brain specialists and coroners at the present time.

At an inquest Dr. Edwin Smith remarked that suicides were much more frequent in the morning than later in the day. "This fact is no doubt due to early morning depression, which causes people to feel their troubles much more acutely," he added.

"The early morning feeling is growing," said another physician. "Late suppers, which are superfluous after any kind of dinner; closed windows, uncomfortable beds, the omission of the cold tub—these are all contributory causes to early morning depression.

"People who live busy, healthful lives in the country seldom feel unable to meet each other at breakfast. But I know many families whose members feel incapable of meeting at breakfast and whose first meal of the day consists of a cup of tea and a cigarette in bed."

"Another cause of the early morning depression is the unattractiveness of so many English bedrooms. The best rooms of the house should always be made into bedrooms, and they should not be crowded with furniture. Waking up in a sunny room, with bright walls and curtains, is in itself a tonic."

Other doctors, commenting on "the early morning depression," say that this effect is more pronounced in normally healthy people, as those suffering from neurasthenia usually feel at their worst at night.

Coney Island Opens $4,000,000 Board Walk

The $4,000,000 boardwalk at Coney Island was opened last week with speechmaking, flag raising and a military review.

The crowd of hundreds of thousands which had been expected dwindled to about 10,000 in the face of clouds and a chilly, penetrating fog.

The fog caused cancellation of one of the most spectacular features of the program, an aerial battle in which 30 army airplanes were to participate.

Nineteen species of shore birds breed north of the Arctic circle, every one of which visits South America in Winter.

JAPS FRIENDLY TOWARD U. S.

Envoy Says Arms Parley Cleared Difficulties Between Nations.

Treatment of Japanese in this country in the opinion of Masanao Hanihara, the Japanese ambassador, is the only thing that is apparent to disturb the friendly relations existing between the United States and Japan.

Addressing the Japan society in Washington the ambassador said the "happy result" of the Washington arms conference was the "removal from our mutual international relations of the feelings of suspicion which had disturbed them."

He added, however, that the American attitude toward the Japanese immigrant was the one question "in the whole bright outlook" which "vexes the minds of both people."

"I want you to understand," said Mr. Hanihara, "that there is no question of our desire to send in more immigrants. The question is simply one of elementary principle in international intercourse; that is to say, of discrimination or no discrimination based on color or nationality.

Conference Removes Distrust.

"Now it is clear to me that America wants to be just and that she is friendly to Japanese. On the other hand, Japan has no desire to send to your country such of her people as you do not desire. So with no conflict of great interests between us and with no cause on either side for distrust or suspicion, but with evident desire and every reason on both sides for a mutually beneficial friendship I confess that I cannot see why our common intelligence and collective wisdom should fail to find the right solution, fair and satisfying to all of us, to a problem which apparently is difficult but really simple.

"With this question settled there will be nothing for years to come that may likely disturb our happy relations."

Co-operation Is Necessary.

"It seems to me," he continued, "that this had been due largely to influences—some merely ignorant, others malevolent—which had been exerted persistently in recent years to undermine the traditional friendship of tha two countries. But in spite of these efforts the conference gave both countries a real opportunity to talk things over and the people had a chance to learn what was going on."

After declaring there were "excellent reasons, both material and ideal" for Japan and the United States being on the "friendliest terms," Mr. Hanihara said:

"Japan sells to the United States more than to all other countries combined, excepting only China, and Japan is America's best oriental customer. Further than that, America's trade with China is not injuriously affected by Japanese competition, although the opposite often is alleged. The fact is that America's sales to China are increasing more rapidly in proportion than are Japan's. To students of the national needs of Japan it has become clear that we must have America's co-operation, with both money and energy—to develop our industry and commerce. And it is equally clear that in such full development of trade and manufacture lies the only hope for Japan's economic—nay more—her national survival."

Japan is a valuable trade connection in the Pacific region, he said, adding that the connection is even more valuable to Japan than to America.

"We understand these facts," he continued, "and, understanding them so plainly, it would be preposterous—monumental folly—if we were to be so blind to our own interests as to attempt any action or adopt any policy that might injure these markets and sources of supply."

As to Japan's relation with China, the ambassador declared his country's policy toward China always has been one of peace, friendship and mutual accommodation.

Anxious to Aid China.

"If at any time," he continued, "there was apparent deviation from this policy it was due more to circumstances and conditions prevailing at the time than to the motive and intent behind it. Why Japan should be friendly to China is simple to understand. Japan is so geographically situated that her repose and safety are directly affected by conditions in China; and then Japan is vastly dependent for her trade and manufacture on China.

"This is why Japan is so deeply interested in China's peace and in her good and stable government, for without them the normal intercourse which is so vital to our interest cannot take place. This is why Japan is anxious to win China's good will, for without it our economic life will be seriously menaced.

"It is for these reasons that Japan has been and is showing China every possible consideration that one can expect of another. Japan is willing to do for her neighbor whatever is in her power in the interest of the good relations between the two countries."

DIVORCE CASES UNKNOWN IN EASTERN LAND

Infidelity Is Punished With Death by Primitive Residents of Asir.

The modern King Solomon lives on the shore of the Red Sea, and boasts of having a hundred wives, it is said by Miss Rosita Forbes, who has just returned from explorations in Asir, an almost unknown country on the Red Sea.

The women of Asir live in an extremely primitive state, she says, but they have none of the horrors of modern divorce trials.

"If a couple are captured in infidelity they are buried up to their armpits and stoned to death.

"In one town the women gave a luncheon party in my honor, the invitation being from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. For the first few hours we sat and ate melon seeds and smoked long water pipes. Then we were served with sheep, chicken and goats roasted whole, and stuffed with rice, almonds, raisins, spice and hard boiled eggs. We ate with our fingers."

The Latest Markets

Another period of declining prices, with bears far more aggressive than bulls and accomplishing something by their industry, sums up the visible developments in the New York stock market for last week.

New low records were established in many issues, including such leaders as United States Steel and Studebaker. About 40 issues hit new low records on Thursday, 20 more on Friday and several, including International Harvester, Famous Players, American Woolen, Allis Chalmers and Westinghouse, in the early dealings Saturday.

The fact that trading averaged considerably below a million shares a day, and at times the market was the dullest of the year despite the succession of bargains offered, does not mean that there is no interest in the course of security prices.

No one seemed anxious during the week to buy stocks, but perhaps never before has the outside public and inner circles of the financial world watched more closely the trend of the market, in an endeavor thereby to gain an idea of our industrial and commercial future.

One of the epochal events of the week was the publication of foreign trade figures, showing that our imports for April had exceeded our exports. This development, predicted ever since the armistice, was delayed because of the topsy-turvy condition of industry, politics and trade in Europe. The increase in our tariff rates failed to stop imports. Indeed, by a rather complicated course of economic reasoning, it can be demonstrated that this tariff increase is now contributing to, rather than retarding, sales of foreign goods in the United States.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.32. Corn, cash, 88c. Oats, cash, 49c. Barley, cash, 74c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1½c. Clover seed, cash, $11.15; Oct., $11.90. Alsike, cash, $10.50; Oct., $11.25. Timothy, cash, $3.30; May, $3.30; Oct., $3.55.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.17⅜; July, $1.15¾; Sept., $1.14. Corn, May, 80c; July, 79⅜c; Sept., 78¼c. Oats, May, 42⅛c; July, 42c; Sept., 40⅛c. Rye, May, 76½c; July, 78⅞c; Sept., 79½c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 47c; solid pack, 46c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@24½c; Michigan, 25½c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 25@26c.

Eggs—Candled, 28c; selects, 32c.

Bacon—Fat, 13c; lean, 27c; wide, 3 to 8 lbs., 25c; 9 to 10 lbs., 20c; 11 to 12 lbs., 16c; 13 to 15 lbs., 14c. Lard—11½c. Hams—23c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 18c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 26@30c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 24@25c; Leghorn broilers, 35@40c; broilers, 50@55c; old roosters and stags, 15@18c; light hens, 20@22c.

Hides—No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 8c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $3.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 44½@46½c; pound extra firsts, 43½@45c; firsts, 42½@44½c; standard, 43½@45½c; one-pound prints, all grades, 1c a pound higher; packing stock, 30@34c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 29c a dozen; extra firsts, 28c; Ohio firsts, 25½c; western firsts, 24c a dozen. Cheese—Old York state, 28@30c; new, 25@26c; brick, 25@26c; fancy Swiss, 37@40c; limburger, 26@27c. Poultry — Live fowls, medium, 27@28c; fancy fat fowls, 28@29c; roosters, 15@16c; leghorns, 24@25c; spring broilers, 1½ to 2 pounds, 48@50c; leghorns, 40@45c. Potatoes—Michigan, $2.00@2.25 per 150-pound sack; Early Ohio, 120-pound sack, $1.90@2.30; Idaho baking, $2.00@2.50 a hundredweight; Texas and Florida Hastings, new stock, $8.50 a barrel; double-barreled Spaulding Rose, No. 1, $7.00@7.40 a 150-pound sack.

Chicago—Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 25c; broilers, 36@42c; roosters, 12½c. Potatoes, dull; receipts, 111 cars; total U. S. shipments, 579; too few sales to establish a market; new stock, steady; Florida No. 1, $8.00; No. 2, $5.50@5.75; No. 3, $4.00@5.25; Alabama packed Bliss Triumphs, No. 1, $5.00; No. 2, $3.25@3.50. Butter, lower; creamery extras, 40c; standard, 40¼c; extra firsts, 29¼@29½c; firsts, 28@28½c; seconds, 36@37½c. Eggs—Higher; firsts, 24½@25c; ordinary firsts, 22½@23c; miscellaneous, not quoted; storage pack extras, 27½c; storage pack firsts, 26¾c.

New York—Butter, weak; receipts, 13,402; creamy extras (92 score), 31¾@41½c; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score) 40¼@41c. Eggs firm; receipts, 24,525; fresh gathered extra firsts, 27½@28½c; firsts, 26½@27c; seconds, lower grades, 23@24c; fresh gathered storage packed extra firsts, 29@29½c; firsts, 27½@28½c; nearby hennery browns extras, 32@34c. Cheese firm; receipts, 121,586 pounds; state, whole milk flats, fresh average run, 22¼c. Live and dressed poultry quiet and unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hots — Receipts, 6,000; heavies, $8.00@8.10; yorkers, $8.00@8.10; pigs, $7.00. Cattle, $9.50. Calves, $10.50@11.00. Lambs, $15.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 700; higher; steers, $9.50@10.25; heifers, $8.00@9.00; cows, $6.00@7.00. Hogs—Receipts, 7,000; lower; heavies, $7.75@7.90; heavy yorkers, $8.15@8.25, light yorkers, $7.25@7.50; pigs, $6.75@7.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 7,500; steady; top sheep, $9.00; top lambs, $15.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,700; lower; top, $11.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 225; active; steady; shipping steers, $9.50@10.25; butcher steers, $8.00@8.25; yearlings, $9.00@10.00; heifers, $5.50@8.50; good cows and bulls steady; bulls, $3.50@6.00; better grades and yearlings, $10.00@$15.00. Cows, $2.00@7.00; stockers and feeders, $6.00@7.00; fresh cows and springers active and steady, $45.00@115.00. Calves—Receipts, 2,800; active and steady $4.00@11.00. Hogs—Receipts, 16,000, active and steady at 10c lower; heavy, $8.25; mixed, $8.25; yorkers, $8.25; light yorkers, $7.50@8.25; pigs, $7.25@7.50; roughs, $5.75@6.00; stags, $4.00@4.50. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 10,000; slow; lambs, $6.00@15.25; yearlings, $10.00@12.50; wethers, $8.25@8.75; ewes, $2.00@7.50; few at $8.00; mixed sheep, $7.50@8.00.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 7,000; steady to 10c lower; heavies, $7.65; lightweights, $7.65@7.70; top, $7.70; pigs, $6.50@6.75. Cattle—Receipts, 1,300; steers, heifers, 15c to 25c lower; cows steady; steers, $7.50@10.00; beef cows, $5.00@7.50; heifers, $7.00@9.25. Calves—Receipts, 600; strong; veals, $8.00@10.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 50; steady; sheep, $4.00@6.00; lambs, $12.50@16.00.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle—Receipts, 500; compared with week ago, native steers 25c to 40c higher; western, 25c lower; light yearlings, beef cows and stock steers, 25c higher; canners, 15c to 25c higher; bulls, steady; light vealers, $1.25@1.50 higher; bulks for week: Native steers, $7.50@9.00; westerns, $6.90@7.50; yearlings, $8.50@9.25; cows, $6.00@7.00; canners, $2.75@3.25; bologna bulls, $5.25@5.85. Hogs—Receipts, 6,500; slow, mostly 10c to 15c lower; top, $7.75; one load few best weight butchers, $7.70; bulk all weights, $7.60@7.65; pigs, 15c to 25c lower; bulk good 100 to 130-pound averages, $6.00@6.75; packer sows, 10c to 25c lower; bulk, $6.00@6.15. Sheep — Receipts, 150; for week, clipped lambs, $1.50@1.65 lower; spring lambs, $1.25@1.50 lower; fat sheep little change; top clipped lambs, $15.25; spring lambs, $17.25; fat ewes, $7.50; bulks for week: Clipped lambs, $15.25; springs, $16.00@17.25; light clipped ewes $7.00; heavies $6.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts 58,000; uneven, mostly 10c to 20c lower; top, $7.75; bulk 180 to 240-pound averages, $7.55@7.70; 250 to 350-pound butchers, $7.30@7.50; packing sows, $6.1.@6.50; desirable pigs, $6.25@6.85; heavyweight hogs, $7.15@7.50; medium, $7.45@7.70; light, $7.40@7.75; light light, $6.75@7.65; packing sows, smooth, $6.50@6.90; packing sows, rough, $6.00@6.60; killing pigs, $6.00@7.15. Cattle—Receipts, 19,000; fairy active; beef steers, butchers, she stock strong to 15c higher; spots up more on desirable beef heifers; lower grades beef steers reflecting most advance; killing quality beef steers, rather plain; top matured steers, $10.50; numerous lots, $10.10@10.40; mixed yearlings, $10.25; beef steers and yearlings, $8.75@10.10; most other classes strong; quality feeding steers higher; vealers largely 25c lower; bulk desirable bologna bulls, $5.35@5.50; bulk vealers to packers early around $9.50; few upward to $11.00 and above to outsiders; bulk beef heifers, $7.50@8.50. Sheep—Receipts, 12,000; fed lambs, 10c to 25c lower; bulk handy lambs, $14.50@15.00; handy weight sheep and yearlings, steady to strong; California yearlings, $14.00; good natives, $12.00; California ewes, $7.75; Spring lambs, steady to 15c higher; seven double decks California springers, $17.50@17.65; sorting very light.

TOBACCO USE HELD HARMLESS

Professional Agitators Certain to Keep Issue Alive, Convention Told.

Intensive drives against all forms of tobacco have been inaugurated in all parts of the country "with the avowed object of burying tobacco in the same grave with John Barleycorn," Jesse A. Bloch of Wheeling, W. Va., president of the Tobacco Merchants' Association of the United States, told the 400 members of the association, who met in convention in Washington.

"Every attack on tobacco," Mr. Bloch said, "brings forth an additional flood of scientific authority testifying to the harmlessness of tobacco, but while our victory in the recent anti-tobacco war has been almost complete, the menace has not yet passed and it is not likely to pass so long as professional agitators are able to pass their hat and collect the coin."

Charles Dushkind, New York, managing director of the association, said that improved conditions in the tobacco industry were a further indication that the whole country was enjoying an era of well balanced prosperity. He agreed with other speakers that retail tobacco prices were as low as present taxes and wage levels in the industry would permit. A number of questions to be considered by the convention were outlined by Mr. Dushkind.

Builders Refuse Pay Boost Demand

Demands of the Building Trades council, which lists 90,000 members, for a blanket pay increase of $1 a day and a collective agreement for a year, were refused at a conference by the executive committee of the Building Trades Employers' association, New York city.

The refusal will result in a general strike effective June 1, Thomas B. Clarke, president of the council, declared.

Metal Roof Is Used as Aerial for Radio

Using a galvanized iron roof as an aerial, a radio amateur in Hobart, Tasmania, declares he has heard messages from Panama and Manila. His name is S. G. Lewis.

As most of the houses in this commonwealth have iron roofs, the question of aerials would seem to be solved.

Try the New Way To Kill Lice

A hen worried to death with lice cannot lay if she wants to. You might as well "throw money to the birds" as feed high priced food to lousy chickens. It's a dead loss—don't do it. Use Licemist. No dusting, no dipping no painting. HANG UP THE BOTTLE. It acts like magic. Testimonials from every state in the Union tell of wonderful results from its use. Simply put a few drops in nests and on roosts and hang the sealed bottle in the coop or hen house. Powerful fumes leave the bottle in vapor form, and penetrate feathers, cracks & crevices everywhere. Lice, mites, chiggers, bed bugs, ants, roaches, etc. have no lungs—they breathe through the pores of the body, and are destroyed by Licemist vapors. It will not injure chicks.

Bottle, $1.00; 3 bottles, $2.50; 12 bottles for $9.00, All prepaid

Chicken Mites Filled With the Life Blood of Faithful Hens.

THE END.

MONEY BACK IF IT FAILS.

AMERICAN SUPPLY COMPANY, Dept. 40 QUINCY, ILL

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Be a Detective; excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

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AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

PATENTS

Patents—Booklet free. Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

SALESMEN WANTED

TAILORING SALESMEN—Fastest selling line, suits, made to measure, $29.50; one price, all wool. Profits in advance. Biggest old reliable house. W. D. Smith Co., established 1895. Dept. 27, Chicago, Ill.

TOBACCO

NATURAL LEAF TOBACCO—Chewing, 5 lbs., $1.75; 10 lbs., $3. Smoking, 5 lbs., $1.25; 10 lbs., $2. Pay when received; pipe and recipe free. Farmers Co-Operative Tobacco Union, Paducah, Ky.

KENTUCKY Natural Leaf Tobacco. Chewing, 5 lbs., $1.75; 10 lbs. $3. Smoking, 5 lbs., $1.25; 10 lbs., $2. Pay when received. Farmers' Co-Operative Tobacco Union, Paducah, Ky.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.

WANT to hear from owner having garage or hardware for sale. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

POEMS, MANUSCRIPTS WANTED.

WRITERS—ATTENTION! Stories, poems, plays, etc., are wanted for publication. Good ideas bring big money. Submit manuscripts or write Literary Bureau, 114 Hannibal, Mo.

PERSONAL

SIXTH and SEVENTH BOOK OF MOSES. Egyptian secrets. Black art, other rare books. Catalogue free. Star Book Co., 13 Camden, N. J.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T. Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$600 Gets Equipped Farm Overlooking Beautiful Lake

Fine healthful place to live with income from start; 145 acres only ¾ mile to village depot; excellent advantages; productive dark loam tillage, 15 cow brook-watered pasture, estimated 1000 cords pulp and hardwood, 1000 bucket sugar camp, variety fruit; good 7-room house, running water, delightful lake view, barns, poultry house. Low price $2,200 and horses, cow, poultry, tools, implements, crops included to settle now; only $600 needed. Details page 140 Illus. Catalog Bargains—many states. Copy free. Farmers' Co-Operative Tobacco Union, Paducah, Ky.

REBELLION IS VOICED BY MARRIED WOMEN AT SUFFRAGE MEET

"Bed and board" no longer is satisfactory to married women and even the threat of reducing the position of a wife to that of a paid housekeeper does not terrorize them.

International Woman's Suffrage Alliance delegates demand laws, so far non-existant in any country, whereby a wife would be not only entitled to support, but also to a definite share of her husband's earnings, with power to attach his wages direct from the employer if the support were not forthcoming.

Curiously enough, the opposition to the resolution came from delegates from the Scandinavian countries, where the legal position of a wife is the highest, whereas the delegation from England, where the legal position of woman in the family is most backward, voted unanimously for the radical measure.

No More Rights Than Cats.

Miss Eleanor Rathbone, England, chairman of the committee which introduced the measure, said that in England wives had no more rights regarding support than had cats or dogs. She said that they had the right to be saved from starvation and that was all.

The Finnish and Scandinavian women argued that the resolution reduced the wife to the position of a hired servant and recommended the Swedish law, providing that a wife might buy necessities on her husband's credit and demand support commensurate to his position, but that argument did not satisfy the congress.

Miss Rathbone recommended the provisions recently made by employers in France, Australia, Czecho-Slovakia and Germany for the payment of allowances to wives for dependent children as the most important woman's legislation of this century. Italy and England were anathematized for their legislation permitting a husband or father to disinherit wife or children. A resolution recommending pensions for widowed mothers or for dependent children was passed, although the delegates from Central Europe opposed the measure as impossible in bankrupt countries.

The report of the committee on the nationality of married women was accepted unanimously. It said that married women should have the right to retain or change their nationality and added that in order to obviate the hardships arising from conflicts between laws on the nationality of married women of different countries, it was essential to deal with the question internationally.

Conference to Be Urged.

The delegates agreed to approach the various governments and to recommend a world conference to adopt an international convention on the nationality of women.

The United States is not alone in allowing women who marry aliens to retain their citizenship. A similar law has been passed by Belgium and Russia and has been introduced in France, where it was passed through the first chamber.

A slight conflict arose when the French and Italian delegates objected to a German serving as the French translator. Frau Adele Schreiber, therefore, was replaced by an Italian, but later was recalled because she was more efficient.

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MADE JAPANESE NAVAL MINISTER

Station Commander Flies to Tokio to Assume New Duties.

The appointment of Admiral Hyo Takarabe, commander of the Yokosuka naval station, to be minister of the Japanese navy, has been announced. It is indicated that the Seiyukai have prevailed on Baron Kato to remain as premier, probably until the 1924 elections.

Admiral Takarabe, who will relieve Kato of the navy minister's duties, was navy vice minister in the cabinet of Premier Admiral Yamamoto, his son-in-law. He then retired, returning to active sea service in 1915.

His return to office probably will be a test whether those involved in navy scandals are safe politically, as Yamamoto, now living in retirement, is wanted by the Seiyukai to head the government when Kato's health will not permit him to do so. An attack on Takarabe in reference to the 1913 scandal already has been launched by an element in the house of peers.

Admiral Takarabe arrived in Tokio in the navy's only dirigible balloon and assumed office, an unprecedented trip for a new cabinet minister.

Admiral Takarabe under Kato will not bring a change in Japan's naval policy.

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Paris Stands Raise in Telephone Rates

Keeping pace with the falling franc, foreign telephone calls to England, the Netherlands, Germany, Italy and Spain have been tripled by the French postal administration over rates in existence before May 1.

Rates for calls to Belgium, Luxemburg and Switzerland will be modified later.

Killed 200 Rats Now, Easy Way

Dog, Ferret and Traps Failed. Amazing Virus Killed Them All. Not a Poison.

"I was overrun with rats," writes H. O. Stenfert of Redford, Mich. "Seemed to be several hundred of them. Dog, Ferret and Traps failed. Tried Imperial Virus and was rid of them all in a short time. Have had no rat infections, large and small, all over the farm."

Rats, Mice, Gophers in fact all Rodents greedily eat Imperial Virus on bait. Sets up burning fever. Rats die outside, hunting for water. Harmless to humans, poultry, pets, stock, etc. Endorsed by Farm Bureau Experts and large, national institutions everywhere. Economical to use. Large size trial bottle of this tested virus for 50c or

You Can Get Yours Free.

SEND NO MONEY. Write today to Imperial Laboratories, Dept. 1969, Kansas City, Mo., and they will mail you two regular $1.00 bottles of Imperial Virus (double strength). Pay postman only $1.00 and a few cents postage when package containing regular $2.00 quantity arrives. Use one yourself and sell the other to a neighbor, thus getting yours free. Readers risk no money, as Imperial Laboratories are fully responsible and will refund the cost on request any time within 30 days.

—Advertisement.

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All 5 for $1.00

The Toledo Weekly Blade	1 year
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THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Toledo, Ohio.

THINKS FRANCE WANTS CONTROL OF ALL EUROPE

French Plea for Rome's Help Made in 1920, Former Italian Premier Says; League Is Scored.

From his retreat at Acquafredda, former premier Nitti of Italy has issued a statement again caustically criticizing European conditions. He says that the situation is full of danger and he argues that Europe will never have peace while France continues her present policy of violence against Germany.

America should help England in discouraging that policy, he says, insisting that peace is impossible without American co-operation. He accuses France of aiming to detach the Rhine provinces from Germany, to obtain control of coal and iron and maintain a long domination over Europe. As far back as 1920, he asserts, France officially asked Italy to appoint representatives in the capitals of the German states in order to bring about the disintegration of Germany, and he charges that France does not desire reparations but dominion over Germany.

He applauds the action of the American senate in rejecting the treaty of Versailles, criticises the League of Nations, characterizes the reparations commission as a deception and a peril, and urges the United States to give up no debts and to make no loans to any country which does not show a clear desire for peace.

Gould Death Blamed on Tut Tomb Visit

Friends of George J. Gould, the American financier who died in Cape Martin, near Montone, declared that his fatal illness originated in a cold caught in the Valley of the Kings of Egypt, which he visited after the discovery of Tutenkhamen's tomb. The cold persisted, pneumonia followed and with a complication of heart disease, caused his death.

Radio Is Success on Moving Train

Radio telephone connection with moving railroad trains has met with a successful tryout in Germany.

Two men traveling on a train between Berlin and Hamburg recently were able to speak by telephone with President Ebert, who was at the executive mansion in Wilhelmstrasse, and with other government officials in Berlin.

GLANDAHAIR WILL RELIEVE DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

Eo Easy Now for Any Woman to have the Luxuriant Hair That Everyone Admires

Science of Gland Therapy Quickly Restores Growth and Silky Loveliness.

Scanty, ugly hair in both men and women is now ascribed by scientists to defective functioning of the endocrine glands. Hair growth is dependent upon the secretions of these glands—these secretions making possible the assimilation of those elements in the blood which are vital to a luxurious growth of hair.

Now it is possible for bald men or women who are troubled with thin, ugly, colorless hair to have a full luxuriant growth within a very short time through the discovery of Dr. E. R. Alexander, nationally-known scientist. Dr. Alexander, through the concentration of glands, can supply the deficiency of gland secretion and produce a full growth of hair.

This discovery can be easily used in the privacy of your own home. Within a few weeks you will notice new, vigorous hair beginning to come in and with this growth you can restore your hair to its former bright healthy color.

Women whose appearance is marred by lack of abundant beautiful hair will find the GLANDAHAIR Treatment, as this is known, to be amazing in its results.

So confident is Dr. Alexander that you can be relieved of the embarrassment of baldness and regain the normal hair growth by this method that he offers to send a regular $4.00 treatment for only $2.00 to anyone who will write for it. Use it according to directions, and if at the end of a month you do not find your hair returning with all its former vigor, the treatment does not cost a cent.

SEND NO MONEY — just your name and address to Alexander Laboratories, 2006 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo., and this treatment will be mailed at once in plain wrapper. Try it according to directions and if at the end of a month you are not more than satisfied with results, your money will be refunded at once. A big Kansas City bank guarantees that Dr. Alexander is reliable and holds $1,000 cash as a guarantee to return your money if you wish.

Don't suffer the embarrassment of baldness—give the treatment a trial on this liberal offer.

—Advertisement

Ruins of Country School Where 76 Died in Graduation Night Fire

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

Fire panic in a little country schoolhouse of Cleveland, South Carolina, caused the death of 76 persons, many of them children who were taking part in the graduation exercises of the school. An oil lamp explosion caused the fire which resulted in the heavy death list. Most of the deaths were caused as the only stairway to the outside crashed under the strain of the frenzied victims. This photo shows the ruins of the little school house.

TRIBUTE IS PAID TO HAMILTON

Harding Recalls Fight on Factionalism. When Statue Is Unveiled.

Alexander Hamilton's services to the American republic were eulogized by President Harding and other speakers at the unveiling in Washington of a statue commemorating his achievements as one of the nation's founders and as the first secretary of the treasury.

The President, in his address, described Hamilton as "the master builder" of the republic and invoked his conception of financial integrity and the sanctity of obligations as a remedy for present world ills.

"Apply Hamilton's conception of financial integrity and the sanctity of obligation to world conditions today," said the President, "and let there be asserted a leadership which rises above prejudiced opinion, whether that prejudiced opinion had it beginning in war, or is emphasized by geographic divisions, and humanity will turn to the rational and only way of restoration. There will be the substitution of hope and resolution where hatred and resentment are now hindering recovery. There will be less thought of yesterday and more of tomorrow."

Secretary Mellon Presides.

The ceremonies at which Mr. Harding made the principal address were held on the south plaza of the treasury building where, through the combined efforts of congress and the Alexander Hamilton Memorial association the statue was set up. Secretary Mellon presided, a former secretary of the treasury, William G. McAdoo, was present, and Justice Josiah Van Orsdel of the District of Columbia court of appeals, representing the Hamilton Memorial association, presented the statue to the nation.

Three descendants of Hamilton participated, Miss Eleanor E. Hamilton, a great-great-granddaughter, pulled the cord which unveiled the statue. The invocation and benediction were pronounced, respectively, by the Reverends Edgar A. Hamilton of Baltimore and Edgar L. Hamilton of Anderson, Ind., great-grandsons. As the large American flag, which had veiled the monument, was drawn to the flag staff on the treasury building, the coast guard, which was founded by Hamilton, gave tribute through a salute fired by two cutters anchored in the Potomac.

Factionalism Deplored.

The President in his address deplored the development of factionalism, and pointed to the "seemingly inspired fear of factionalism" held by Hamilton who, he said, "fought it in the making and warned us of today against its development."

Despite that warning, Mr. Harding said, factions have arisen which would invade the constitutional rights of others or subvert the constitution itself.

"We have our factions which seek to promote this or that interest, without regard to the relationship to others, and without regard for the common weal," Mr. Harding said. "We have the factions of hatred and prejudice and violence. We have our factions challenging both civil and religious liberty, and without them both made everlastingly secure there can be no real human liberty. We have the fatal factionalism which contemplates obstruction to the execution of the laws.

"No nation will survive where this factionalism is endured."

U. S. Freight Traffic Sets Another Record

Freight traffic on the railroads during the first three months of this year was the heaviest in history for that period of the year, the American Railway association announced recently.

There was an increase of nearly 24 per cent in freight traffic during the period than during the same period of last year, and an increase of 3.6 per cent over the previous high record.

Eastern railroads showed an increase of 22 per cent. Southern roads an increase of 33 per cent, while western roads increased nearly 24 per cent.

Jockeys in Berlin Get 50 Cents a Race

Jockeys of Germany get 40 or 50 cents a race, with a small percentage added for riding a winning mount, under the terms of a new tariff. The schedule prescribes 10,000 marks for every flat race and 12,00 for each steeple-chase.

If he wins, the jockey gets two per cent of the purse. Apprentice jockeys are paid half the rate of the "regulars" and their share in any first purse won is a fourth of one per cent.

RUSSIAN UTOPIA IS FAILURE

American Colonists There Disillusioned

This is the second installment of a story by an American engineer written for the Toledo Blade and the Chicago Tribune describing his experiences with the Kuzbas colony in Siberia, Indeed about 400 Americans were lured to part with their money in exchange for a communist paradise. The previous installment described how the organizers of the colony induced Americans to leave for Russia and the disillusionment of the Americans on their arrival. Instead of the rosy conditions painted, the Americans found discord, filth and poor food.

BY G. A. GUNNER.
Chicago Tribune Foreign News Service.

About the end of September, 1922, S. J. Rutgers, a Dutch engineer and one of the leaders of the Kuzbas colony, to which many Americans had flocked seeking a paradise in Siberia, had the various departments submit a program and a list of the materials needed for the year 1923. The money estimate was in the neighborhood of 5,000,000 gold rubles (about $3,000,000). Rutgers was to take the estimate to Moscow and place it before the communist officials. Then he was to proceed to the outside world to buy machinery and other materials, much of it technical, of which we were in need.

A number of favored members were selected to help make the purchases, without much regard for their technical ability. One was a 20-year-old Jewish boy from New York, who, on his departure, was an amateur wireless operator. However, during the trip he developed into a full-fledged chemist. Another gained all his knowledge of electrical matters during a few months with the signal corps of the army.

News by Wireless.

News from the outside world was extremely limited, insofar as newspapers and periodicals were concerned. Now and then a colonist would get a paper from the States and then all would be glad to forget communism for a few minutes to get tidings from the capitalist country they had left. The first group arriving here brought a wireless outfit and news via Germany and England was issued quite frequently in bulletin form.

I met Big Bill Haywood and Jack Byers at Kemerovo. Byers died of heart disease Oct. 8, 1922. Haywood had the reputation of being quite an orator. Whatever his capacity as a speaker, as an industrialist he was nil. He is primarily a politician and his efforts to play more than one group often got him into hot water.

Bill did not seem to get on very well with Rutgers, the managing director of the colony. They had differences as to how the colony should be run. Finally, one day in the Fall before the cold weather, Bill cleared out for Moscow. It does not get so cold in Moscow and there was likely to be more food, particularly for the journey to the Siberian-Manchurian border.

No Work, No Food.

And then my troubles began. My resignation had been accepted, the acting manager would not give me permission to leave, saying that Rutgers would have to do that. I kept after him, but to no avail. Finally, I was joined by several others who also were fed up with our treatment. When no action was forthcoming we decided to quit work. Considerable bitterness was stirred up by this and eventually the colonists held a meeting early in January at which it was decided that if we did not work we would get nothing to eat. It was 30 degrees below zero at that time so we went to work. In the meantime we had been joined by others so that our number was 12.

Our condition was one notch above that of the American slaves. We had resigned but we had to stay and work. Finally Rutgers arrived. He had reached an agreement with Moscow whereby the Kuzbas organization disappeared and the colonists were merged with the Russian organization as a state enterprise. The other colonists were becoming dissatisfied, but their lot was helpless as many had children and under the new conditions it would almost be impossible for them ever to make enough to get their families out of Russia.

Rutgers tried to get us to explain why we wanted to leave and he tried to get us to change our minds. This, of course, we refused to do, and then we were given permission to withdraw from the colony.

About Feb. 1, 1923, our official releases were granted. We were furnished with a passport to travel to the Russian border, 1,000,000,000 rubles (about $25) and a food allowance calculated to last one month. The food, with the exception of tea, coffee and sugar, held out for two weeks. Some of those leaving possessed a little more money gained from the sale of personal articles. I had $16.50 in addition to the $25 given me.

On Feb. 4 at 3 A. M. about 30 of us left the Kemorovo station in a third class coach so crowded some were forced to go out on the platform. It was so bitter cold that we had to keep changing places so as to keep those riding outside from freezing. We reached Tolga, on the junction of the Trans-Siberian line, at 8 P. M., and had to wait for two days for a train going East. Our party split, some going to Moscow, but my party was headed for the East. We left in a fourth class car fitted with sleeping shelves, with one little stove and only one glass in the windows. An American box car would have been 100 per cent more comfortable. The car was filthy. At night two men always guarded our baggage, because the Russians had a little habit of picking up everything loose.

Waited Three Days for Train.

After riding for three days and a half in this car, we reached Irkutsk, one terminal of the Peking-Irkutsk caravan trail. I found this town to be one of the most impressive of all I saw in Siberia. We left Irkutsk Feb. 13, 1923, after a three days' wait there for a train, and arrived at Verchne-Urinsk the following day. The latter town is on the border of Soviet Russia and the Far Eastern republic and there we were forced to exchange our soviet paper money for gold and silver of the old regime.

On Feb. 15 we arrived at Chita, the capital of the Far Eastern republic. There I made the acquaintance of a major in the United States army who had seen service in the Philippines. At Chita we had to have our passports vised. Crooked officials robbed us all of 12 gold rubles, telling us it was necessary for us to have new documents and that they would provide them. This they failed to do, and subsequently we used our old passports. This was but an incident of the grafting of officials we encountered, and another example of the "brotherly aid" extended by Soviets and communists.

Sixteen in Room.

In Chita we reached the climax of all our discomforts. We were almost penniless. We engaged a room from a Russian woman, thinking we would have it to ourselves. But when we came to retire we found that this tiny space about 12 feet by 13, 16 persons were crowded. All windows were sealed up with paper and the solid wooden shutters were closed tight. We could not persuade our landlady to open a crack in the window.

We left Chita Feb. 22, 1923, and arrived at Manchuria, a city across the Siberian-Manchuria frontier, at 4 A. M. the next day. We rode third class from Manchuria to Harbin, arriving there Feb. 24, 1923, having completed 3,000 miles of our journey home. I reach Harbin with just $7 in my pocket, with 8,000 more miles to go to my home in San Francisco.

Thus ended my experience with the Kuzbas project, which was conceived by a group of enthusiastic dreamers who were exceedingly weak when it came to putting their theories to the test.

Rum Crew, Double Crossed, Tells Federal Officers of Big Booze Ring

A starved and robbed crew, victimized at every point of the compass, as they told it, drifted with the tide into quarantine recently. After being taken ashore to eat their first square meal in a week or so, they told federal officials a story which the latter regarded as the most important information received since it was decided to put an end to rum row.

The skipper unfolded a tale of deception, thievery, smuggling, piracy, starvation and helplessness, which started federal investigators hunting for headquarters of a gigantic bootlegging syndicate, which he described as being in New York. He said that it was the controlling factor in rum row.

Ship to Be Sold.

The full nature of the confidences was not revealed, but Assistant United States Attorney Clark, who questioned Captain C. Bidlon and three of his crew, said that the vessel, the British yacht Yankton, would be libelled under the mercantile laws and sold to pay the crew, which had been away from Havana, their home port, since early in January.

Mr. Clark intimated that he would seek A. E. Corns, listed on the Yankton's manifest as super cargo, 129 Northeast 17th street, Miami, Fla., who left the ship a month ago with a party of rum runners who carried away 3,500 cases of grain alcohol. Corns told Captain Bidlon he was going ashore to get food and fuel and arrange for payment of the crew.

Captain Bidlon of Nassau, B. I., recruited his crew at Havana soon after New Year's for a quick trip to St. Pierre, Miquelon, with 8,000 cases of alcohol and a few bales of Cuban tobacco. The sailors were informed, when the high seas were reached, that they might not correspond with any one ashore nor leave the vessel until anchor was dropped in Havana again.

Ordered to Providence.

That was the first "double cross," he said. About February 13, the Yankton sighted Ambrose Light Ship, when a man described as a representative of New York bootlegging interests—whose entry into the story was left obscure—ordered Captain Bidlon to proceed to Providence, R. I. That port wasn't touched, however, Captain Bidlon said, "but in the vicinity of Block Island, two motor launches appeared alongside and lightered away 2,000 cases of alcohol and 2,000 pounds of tobacco.

Captain Bidlon learned afterwards that he was represented as saying that the consignees ashore reported never receiving the transshipment, so the navigator marked another "double X" in his log. For five weeks the Yankton remained hove to, then went to Montauk Point under instructions, and unloaded 3,500 cases of alcohol to the Cavalier, a British schooner. That was where Corns disappeared and where the next "double X" was entered in the log.

Vessel Boarded.

Still holding part of the original cargo, but shy of sea biscuit and steam coal, the crew broke up most of the wooden furnishings of the ship and headed for rum row. On their arrival, the captain said, two tugs came alongside and 40 armed men, swinging guns, briskly boarded the Yankton and took the remainder of the cargo. Captain Bidlon said one of the boarding party made some unintelligible reference to acting under orders of a New York bootlegging syndicate. He put down another "double X." With the bunkers holding nothing but coal dust and the galley bare, it was decided to head for New York bay, running a yellow flag, inviting the health and customs officers aboard. Guards were placed on the yacht and the crew taken to the battery for a meal.

Harding Opposed to State Repeal

Repeal of state prohibition enforcement statutes would be likely to result in "more or less conflict between state and federal authorities" in the opinion of President Harding.

The views of the President were expressed in a letter to Wesley Wait of New York, made public recently.

WEEK IN BASEBALL

Strong opposition for the champion New York clubs of the major league was developed during last week's games, the St. Louis Cardinals having climbed high in the National race, while Connie Mack's Athletics added punch to the American league scramble.

The New York clubs maintained their lead in the races, but the strength shown by the Cardinals and the Athletics was the outstanding feature. The Cardinals continued their heavy hitting and scoring, leading all National clubs for the week. Their pitchers improved.

In the West, the Athletics bowled over all opposition, winning their sixth straight game Sunday. The Yankees won seven in their last eight games, including the victory over Chicago Sunday, Cleveland and Detroit suffered from heavy hitting attacks by their opponents. Washington, St. Louis, Chicago and Boston continued on the losing side.

The Philadelphia Nations had another poor week. Brooklyn's strength increased a bit, Pittsburgh and Chicago broke even and Cincinnati lost ground. The Giants increased their lead Sunday by defeating the heavy hitting Cardinals.

Babe Ruth apparently struck his stride in his race to overtake Kenneth Williams of the St. Louis Browns, who has been leading the American league in home runs.

Ruth bagged four homers during the week, running his season's total to seven. Williams also got one and retained a margin over Ruth of two circuit clouts.

FARM INDUSTRY IS HAMPERED

General Wage Increase Shown, Statistics Bureau Finds.

Increased demands for all classes of skilled labor, skilled mechanics and farm hands have practically put an end to unemployment in every section of the country, the department of labor reported in an analysis covering April.

"The predicted shortage of competent farm labor," the report said, "is already a fact, and in many sections of the country the farming interests are severely hampered by the inability to obtain labor for farm work. In the South and Southwest where there has always been a sufficient supply, they are experiencing for the first time a situation which is causing alarm. Large numbers of men who have always worked on the farm have migrated to the larger cities of the country finding immediate employment in the various industries.

Demand to Exceed Supply.

"Indicative of the country's sound industrial condition is the fact that a large percentage of the public employment offices report that it soon will be impossible to meet the growing demand for certain classes of labor."

The survey showed increased activity in the metal mining industry and a scarcity of workers in lumber mills, and in building and construction lines which had the effect of curtailing operations. The report said that "conditions affecting employment in the iron and steel industry continue to improve and in some of the larger centers shortages of certain classes of that labor are evident."

That information, assembled by the department's employment service from 1,428 firms was supplemented by other figures concerning the volume of employment in April, compiled by the bureau of labor statistics from reports made by 5,651 representative establishments in 43 manufacturing industries.

More Employes.

The bureau's summary, also made public said that the establishments covered by it had reported increases in April over March of one-half of one per cent in the number of employes, 1.4 per cent in the total amount paid in wages and nine-tenths of one per cent in the average weekly earnings.

When compared with March, 19 of the 43 industries showed increases in employment, the greatest being in the automobile, brick, carriage, saw mill and petroleum industries. The greatest decreases were in the clothing, fertilizer, chemical and cigar industries.

Twenty-nine of the reporting industries showed increased payrolls with brick and carriages leading, while men's and women's clothing showed the usual seasonal decline. The iron and steel industry showed a slight increase in the number of employes but reported a decrease of 2.6 per cent in total earnings for April.

"A combined total of reports from the 43 industries," the bureau of statistics reported, "shows that 85 per cent of the establishments reporting in April were on a full time basis, 13 per cent on a part time basis and one per cent were not in operation. That is a decrease from March of two per cent in full time operation.

"Twenty-one of the 43 industries were working 90 per cent or over of full time as compared with 26 in March, 22 in February and 16 in January.

"A general increase in wages is indicated by the fact that such changes were reported in each of the 43 industries by a total of over 800 establishments. The industries leading were foundries and machine shops, cotton goods, brick, furniture, paper, saw mills and iron and steel. Altogether these reports again indicate substantial gains although owing largely to seasonal changes the gains are not quite so pronounced as in March."

RUSS LEADERS READY TO FLEE

High-Powered Autos and Airplanes Kept in Readiness for Debacle.

One snowy day in March a peculiar load of freight pulled into the Wondau railway station in Moscow. The long string of box cars, which had come across Letvia and part of Russia, contained the American people's free-will gifts to stricken Russia and one lot of new Rolls Royce automobiles which the dictators had bought in England. The latter made up more than half the train, packed one each in 16 box cars. Up to the time the correspondent left Moscow the cars had not been seen on the city streets and the dictators have half a dozen others kept in reserve, new and perfect, ready to speed the 16 people's commissars toward safety if they should abandon hope and decide to flee. At least such was the current opinion in Russia.

Nobody ventures to set a date for the flight, but many non-Communists are sure it will come and that the dictators are prepared. The report is that airplanes with trusted pilots also are ready and that the never-flown motors are started occasionally to keep them in order.

The commissars will endeavor to reach a rendezvous and abandon the expensive automobiles for airplanes, but at worst will attempt to reach the Lithuanian frontier and go on to East Prussia. The thinly-populated countryside will facilitate their escape and trained drivers, now the confidential servants of the dictators, know the roads well enough to avoid the towns.

The Soviet is doomed unless the dictators succeed in refilling the Moscow coffers.

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Beetles Wreck Noted Roof

Death-watch beetles have so damaged the roof of the famous Great hall at Hampton court, London, that the building is closed to the public.

HARDING FIRM ON DRY ISSUE

Hints at Policy That U. S. Cannot Exist Divided on Subject.

Strict enforcement of the prohibition law throughout the United States will be the "unquestioned policy" of the Harding administration, and President Harding is convinced that it will be the attitude of succeeding administrations it is set forth in a letter from the White House made public by Wesley Wait.

Wait had written to President Harding suggesting that federal action be taken against Gov. Smith of New York and members of the legislature who voted to repeal the state prohibition enforcement act, if it is signed by Gov. Smith.

President Harding, in commenting on action taken by various states against the federal prohibition law, expressed fear of a conflict between federal authority and state rights.

The text of President Harding's letter:

"Pending the approval of the Cuvillier bill by Gov. Smith, this matter is hardly to be regarded as having reached the stage where any federal authority is called upon for a determination of national policies.

Refers to Lincoln.

"With much of what you say I am fully in accord. Mr. Lincoln said at the time when slavery was still a recognized, established and accepted institution throughout a considerable part of the Union that the nation could not exist half slave and half free.

"That expression has been accepted ever since as presenting the obvious and conclusive logic of the situation which then confronted the Union. Certainly it would have been still more impressive if there had been at that time a constitutional provision against slavery as there is now a constitutional provision against the liquor traffic.

"The nation has deliberately, after many years of consideration, adopted the present policy, which is written into the 18th amendment. It is the law of the land and of every state within the Union. So long as it remains the national policy there can be only one course for the national government to pursue. That is to use every means to make effective the law passed in compliance with this constitutional mandate.

Is Unquestioned Policy.

"To do this will be the unquestioning policy of the present administration and I may add that I am firmly convinced that it must be the policy of other administrations that shall come hereafter.

"The executive of the nation and equally the executives of the states are sworn to enforce the constitution. It is difficult to believe that public approval will ever be given to any other than a policy of fully and literally discharging this duty.

"It will be obvious that many complex and extremely difficult situations may arise if any of the states shall decline to assume their part of the responsibility of maintaining the constitution and the laws enacted in pursuance of it. The states are equipped with police organizations and judicial establishments adequate to deal with such problems. The federal government is not thus equipped.

"I venture that if by reason of the refusal or failure of any state to discharge its proper duty in such connection, the federal government is at length compelled to enter upon the territory and jurisdiction of the state and to set up those police and judicial authorities which would be required, the most difficult and trying situations would arise.

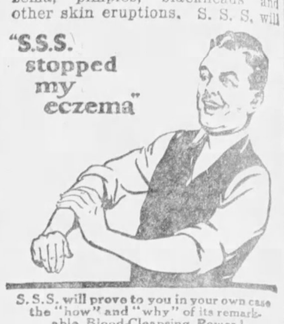
"More or less conflict between state and federal authorities would seem unavoidable in such circumstances. The impression would be created that the federal government was assuming to interfere with the functions of the states and the distressing results that would ensue readily suggest themselves."

Out of 476,000 tons of shipping launched by the world in the quarter ended September 30 last, 307,000 tons were built in the United Kingdom.

Stop that Eczema!

You can be free of its itching and danger of spreading!

Amazing results have been produced by S. S. S. in cases of eczema, pimples, blackheads and other skin eruptions. S. S. S. will



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lead you into a world you probably have never known before—a world of joy, where pure blood shows through clear, ruby-tinged faces, where clear eyes shine, where strong light and love is welcome, where embarrassment is no more! If you have been troubled with eczema, and you have used skin applications without number, make a test yourself, on yourself, with a bottle of S. S. S., one of the most powerful blood cleansers known. S. S. S. makes the blood rich and pure, and when your blood is freed of impurities, your stubborn eczema, rash, tetter, skin eruptions, pimples, blackheads, acne and blotches are bound to disappear. There are no unproven theories about S. S. S.; the scientific results of each of its purely vegetable medicinal ingredients are definitely known and admitted by authorities. S. S. S. helps build blood-cells—that's why it is such a powerful body builder. It will fill out your cheeks, help you regain lost weight. S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores. The large size is more economical.

S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again

NATION AWARDS 8,322 MEDALS

95 World War Heroes Are Given Highest Honor of Nation.

A total of 8,322 medals, including congressional medals of honor, the highest American award for valor, had been issued by the war department for services rendered in the World war up to April 7, when the time limit fixed by congress on decorations for services during the war expired.

A recapitulation made public shows that in addition to the medals of honor, 6,154 distinguished service crosses, awarded also only for valor, and 2,076 distinguished service medals, awarded for services of unusual merit in places of responsibility, were issued.

Of these 95 medals of honor, five went to the unknown soldiers of the United States and its associates in the war, Great Britain, France, Italy and Belgium. A distinguished service cross also was placed on the casket of America's unknown soldier at Arlington by special authorization of congress.

The distinguished service medal awards were made as follows: To officers, 1,132; enlisted men, 2; Army nurses, 24; navy and marine corps, 42; American civilians, including 10 welfare workers and one woman employe of the signal corps, 69; allied officers, 576; foreign civilians, 25. In addition 195 medals and one with the Oak Leaf Cluster were issued to holders of certificates of merit.

A Silver Star Citation is authorized for acts of valor in action deemed worthy of mention in general orders but not warranting either the medal of honor or the cross. About 40,000 of these decorations have been issued and the roll in this case is still open for additional awards.

Over the Tea Table

By Ruby Reynolds

THE year Dorothy was nineteen she went abroad with her widowed Aunt, who was wealthy and childless, and the girl had a wonderful time. Paris was their headquarters, but at last her Aunt was called home on business and they sailed for New York on one of the big ocean liners. On board the ship she met Paul Dunham, a young civil engineer, returning home after two years in charge of repairs in the devastated regions of France. There were wonderful days and more wonderful evenings for these two young people, and when the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty came in view and the skyline of New York appeared, they had plighted their troth and her Aunt had given her reluctant consent. There was a simple wedding and the happy pair were busy getting settled in a pretty bungalow in one of the best suburbs, where Dorothy's nearest neighbor proved to be one of her former schoolmates. Every afternoon the happy young wives visited and planned, and all was rose colored until Paul had a severe attack of Grippe which left him with a bad cough, thin blood, face pale and he was thin and weak. He could not sleep, was nervous and coughed a great deal, so that he was unfit for business. He consulted different physicians, tried all sorts of remedies recommended by sympathetic friends, and it was a discouraged young wife that sat on one side of a wicker table while her friend listened to her tale of woe. "I was telling mother about your husband's cough," her friend said, "and she advises him to take a splendid blood alternative and tonic, called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cured her cough when all other remedies failed."

Dorothy motored to the nearest drug store with renewed hope, secured two bottles of the famous herbal medicine, and before Paul had finished the second bottle his cough had disappeared, his strength and appetite were restored, and the result of his renewed vitality was a new contract for engineering work which greatly increased his salary, and Dorothy says they have Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to thank for everything.

Many others have had a similar experience:

Cincinnati, Ohio — "Some years ago I suffered from lowered vitality and liver trouble. I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and now have excellent health. I can never forget what this valuable remedy has done for me and can recommend it for all rundown conditions caused from overwork or for sluggish liver."—Paul S. Megrue, 5581 Madison Road.

Sold by all druggists in tablet or liquid form; or send 10c for trial sample to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

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